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WAR
A NOVEL
By JOHN LUTHER LONG

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XXI.

The Frenzy of Evelyn.

Some one has given us a mighty
d name with the Unions—Ben
der, I suppose. Well, before I go
take a licking out out his hide."
But Jon shakes his head.
I hardly think that would help us.
e have done the one thing that will.
one can question, further, the
anism of men who enlist. Anyhow,
seems to me that the trouble is
er than Crider. However, there is
se in worrying Evelyn and Dave
ut it."
Don't you think they smell a rat?"
I.
No," smiles nice old Jon, "not even
ouse!"
Evelyn got as white as the wall
en she heard it, and choked up and
dn't speak for a while. But, when
eh came it made up for halting.
looks Jon straight in the eye
the horrors in her face and voice,
says:
Do you mean to say that you en-
d under Lincoln?"
And you're proud—glad?"
Yes," again from Jon, "Why not?"
Why not? You bring down upon us
truction — destruction — destruc-
Oh, the ruin, the ruin you have
ught this night!"
Dear sister," says Jon, soft and fine.
I hate to tell you, but we are un-
grevous suspicion. All about us
re is a cordon of Union soldiers.
re is a spy named Mallory near
He has somehow made the Fed-
l authorities believe that one of
e Mallory. Don't you see how dan-
ous that is for all of us? And
the only way to divert suspicion
for some of us to enlist in the
on army?"
And, do you think," shrieks
lyn, "that that will make the Fed-
l government believe that it has
rid of a Confederate spy?"
No," says Jon. "It will find the
in good time and shoot him. But
will convince the government that
is not here, not one of us; the hor-
le suspicions and surveillance of
will cease—and be carried on else-
re."
She gets wilder and wilder.
Isn't Dave here to shoulder the
picion still? And if they think
spy is one of you three, don't you
that you have fastened it down
him alone? Dave, Dave! Before
night have been any of you three.
was uncertain, and that kept you-
safe, but with you two in the
on army it can only be Dave."
At first Jon seems scared by that.
d then he smiles and says:
Kushy—kushy! Why, Dave knows
more about war and spying than
aby. He hasn't been here. How
uld he be suspected? And every
is aware of that. There's only
thing he knows since he came
e."
What's that?" asks Evelyn, sharp
d quick.
To love you," says nice old Jon.
nd don't you think that every one
es or knows him sees and
ows that too? A spy can not be
love or thinking of marriage."
But all the answer he gets to that
hrieking, that we have killed her,
d Dave, killed 'most everybody
thing on earth.
Then," says Jon, soft and nice,
at do you think ought to be done
vert suspicion, if daddy and I
e made a mistake?"
Can't you see?" shrieks Evelyn.
allory must enlist—Mallory, Mal-
. Mallory—in the rebel army now
hield Dave. Mallory himself must
t rid of. And he must be known
have gone away. That is the
y way now. The only way! That's
this night's work has turned the
m!"
But," says Jon, "we don't know
—where to find him—who he is.
doesn't exist, as far as we know.
they know he does. If he could
found—I'd kill him! And send
his body. He wouldn't have
enlist."
He deserves that," says I, "a man
e is too cowardly to shoulder his
debts, but puts 'em on some one
e. I wish, too, that I'd come
es him with a gun in my hands!"
Dear daddy," says Evelyn, more
et now, and slow and solemn, "the
e is at hand—you have brought it
ight—for you and your gun—and
lory! Yes, you must kill him—
it is the better way—better than
ating in the rebel army. Death
Mallory!"
And she actually laughs.
Daddy says," put in Jon, puzzled
death, "that you are Union now.
You're Union why do you bother?"
Do you suppose those little things
ld make me like this?" says
lyn. "Union—rebel! What are
y now? My God!"
They use' to be a lot," kind of
ses Jon, and in a nice soft voice.
nd, if it's so that you are still
el—"
She flings up her hands and just
es on.
It's Dave—Dave—Dave!"
Jon thinks she's gone crazy, and
s to quiet her, and Dave comes
nging:
Dear Evelina,
Sweet Evelina
My love for you can never, never
—"
This seemed to make her wilder
She starts to run away.
"Jonthy," says I, "do you mind what
said we should do when the devil
her?"
Jon nods, kind of smiling.
"Well, here goes," says I, "Jontly,
ve her instructions. Come on!"
grass both Jon and Dave up and
d their arms around her, and my
yelling:
ow hard—the harder the better!"
But that was different. She beat
at our faces till we were black
d blue—and my nose was bleeding.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

German Soldier Relates Terrors of Night Attack

CARL DIEM, general secretary of the Olympic games, who was wounded in the fighting before Paris, writes an interesting letter telling of the terrors of a night attack. Diem was a member of the German guard corps. He writes:

"After a battle near the village of Voulpaix, August 29 and 30, our regiment had a rest day. Then we marched 30 miles on September 1, and the same distance the following day. The third day we seemed to have caught up to the enemy. We were incessantly on the move until night, deploying and taking up various positions. We failed to catch the enemy, however, and made camp disappointed and utterly exhausted. The long desired field kitchen, called 'goulash cannon' by the soldiers, had come up and was steaming deliciously when a report was received that the French had occupied Marsaux, two miles away."

"Unload Rifles" the Order.

"Several companies of our regiment were taken off for the assault, some against the village, others to a flanking movement. Daylight had long vanished when we marched out of camp.

"'Unload rifles!' was the first command. Not a pleasant command for the infantryman, to take the cartridge from his beloved rifle, now of no more use to him than a feather until he gets breast to breast with the enemy. But orders are orders. In night fighting this order is particularly called for if comrade is not to shoot comrade.

"We marched out through the still September night, the moon lighting our way but lighting us as well.

Charge Town with Bayonets.

"We leaped a couple of ditches, bursted through hedges and fences, labored up a steep plowed field and moved forward in complete silence. Suddenly when we were about 300 feet from the summit of the hill, it began to rain bullets, luckily most of them going high.

"The silhouette of the village stood out dark before us and its walls sprayed out lead and fire. The church spire spit out sparks like a fireworks display piece. Long streams of fire played from every aperture, and around our ears whistled and whizzed the hail of steel.

"We tripped over unexpected wire fences, climbed the wall to the churchyard and routed the enemy, taking house after house with the bayonet. It was dawn when the exhausted troops came to rest and flung themselves to the ground to sleep, without troubling themselves to unsling their heavy packs from their backs."

HAD THE RANGE OF FORTS

Evidently Germans Had Prepared for Everything.

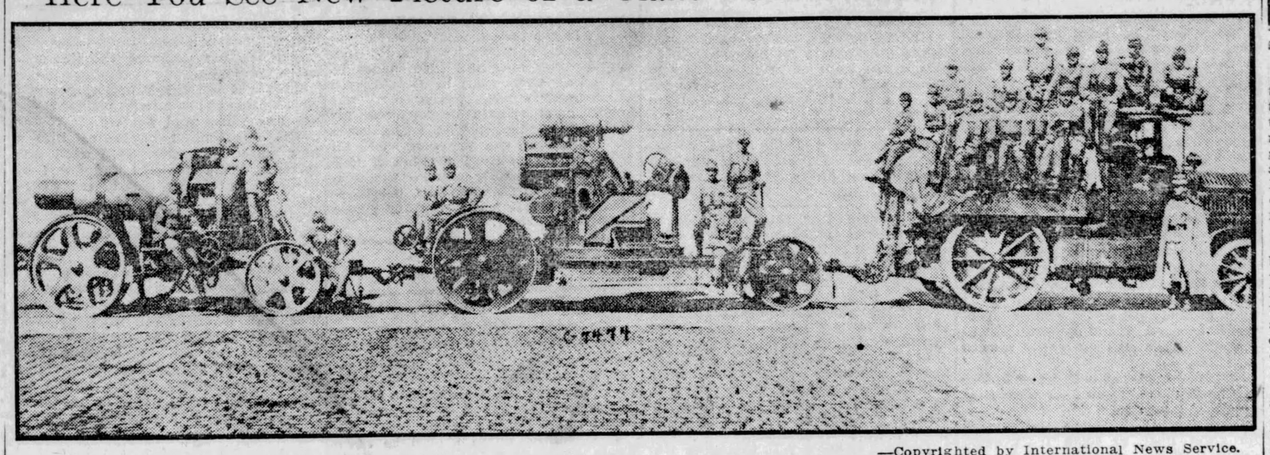
The siege and fall of Maubeuge, a first class fortress in France near the border, gives an example of the German system. This fortress fell a victim to the heavy German siege artillery. These huge mortars, after being brought up from the rear, usually require three or four weeks to place in position, as they have to be established on huge concrete foundations sunk in the ground. But these foundations had been prepared before Maubeuge many months before in a plot of ground that had been bought by a German firm ostensibly as the site of a manufacturing establishment. The range of every one of the forts guarding Maubeuge had been taken in advance, so that scarcely a single shell was wasted, while an underground telephone line had been laid into the city so that spies, posted within, could inform the German artillery as to the exact result of every shot.

In the region around Craonne, France, the center of the German battle line now fighting the Allies, is a long series of abandoned stone quarries which had been purchased by Germans many years ago, ostensibly to be used by sheep herders. But these abandoned stone pits, the best kind of natural fortifications, were secretly turned into a long line of small forts, in which the Germans now hold an impregnable position.

HALF MILLION FRENCH RECRUITS READY FOR DUTY

Five hundred thousand French recruits are now ready to join the army at the front. These reservists will soon be sent to the firing line. They have been in training for two months.

Here You See New Picture of a Giant Fort-Wrecker of the Germans



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ONE of the great guns used by the Germans in the bombardment of Antwerp. A giant fort-wrecker whose bursting shells are referred to as "Jack Johnson," Black Marias" and "Coal Boxes" by the British troops. This type of gun must be transported in sections, as its total weight is more than 100 tons. Here is shown the complete gun and its crew. The motor truck carrying the artillerymen is in front, to the extreme right. In the center is the gun carriage, which is a combined anchorage and recoil chamber. In the rear, or at the left of the picture, is the gun itself, short and ugly, of immense calibre, somewhat after the style of an elongated mortar. Its Krupp sliding breech, opening sidewise, is distinctly shown.

German Scout Falls on a British Head

THAT the German troops in France and Belgium are short of food and becoming short of ammunition is asserted in another story of an "eye-witness" with the British army. The account also pays tribute to the bravery of the Germans. As given out by the British information bureau the narrative runs:

"An incident which occurred October 13 shows the resource and bravery of some of our enemy's scouts. A detachment of German artillery was retiring and from time to time coming into action.

"An officer of one of our flank cavalry patrols had been standing under a tree when he noticed a fine wire hanging down close to the trunk. He followed the wire upward with his eye and was astonished to see one of the enemy in the tree.

"As he drew his revolver and fired the German dropped on his head, also firing. The British officer was stunned. When he came to it was to find himself alone with the peak of his cap blown away and his uniform covered with blood which was not his own.

"As the campaign goes on the tendency of the Germans to rely on their splendid war material with which they have been so amply provided rather than on the employment of masses of men, has become more marked.

"There are now indications, however, that their supply of material is not inexhaustible, and the significant circular of the Prussian minister of war, enjoining a careful search of battlefields for equipment, seems to have been prompted more by necessity than by habits of economy.

"In recent fighting both gun and rifle ammunition of old patterns has been found in trenches evacuated by the enemy. This included Mauser cartridges similar to those used by the Boers in the South African war."

The narrative speaks of the fitness of the allied troops and declares "the fact that we are steadily advancing and that the enemy is giving way before us has proved a most welcome and inspiring change."

"This is not the only advantage we possess over the Germans," the narrative adds, "for we still hear from prisoners that their advance troops at any rate are short of food and exhausted by continual outpost work. We can afford to give our troops more rest, and there is no lack of food.

"Many of the men opposed to us at present have had only two months' service and some of our prisoners declare they will not expose themselves in the trenches. Nevertheless the enemy in front of us is fighting well and skillfully and showing considerable powers of endurance."

Never again, it is declared, will the Russian government engage in the manufacture of alcoholic drinks. Vodka, the name of the Russian drink, and Old Booze, the American mankiller, are about of the same horsepower.

PRESS CORRESPONDENT GIVES A VIVID PICTURE OF BATTLE

With the German army before Metz, Sept. 30, by courier to Holland and mail to New York.—A five-day trip to the front has taken a correspondent through the German fortresses of Mayence, Saerbrucken and Metz through the frontier regions between Metz and the French fortress line from Verdun to Toul, into the actual battery positions from which German and Austrian heavy artillery were pouring their eight and twelve-inch shells into the ranks of the French field army, which has replaced the crumbling fortifications of steel and cement with ramparts of flesh and blood.

Germans Honor Prisoners.

Upon the correspondent's return to the vicinity of Metz he told of the brave defense by the French of the Roman camp fort and the honors accorded to the defenders by their captors.

From a point of observation on a hillside above St. Mihiel, the great battlefield on which a German army is endeavoring to break through the line of barrier forts between Verdun and Toul and the oposing French forces could be surveyed in its entirety.

In the foreground lay the level valley of the Meuse with the towns of St. Mihiel and Bannoncour nestling upon the green landscape.

French Hold Lines.

Beyond the valley rose a tier of hills on which the French at this writing obstinately hold an entrenched position, checking the point of the German wedge, while French forces from north and south beat upon the sides of the triangle trying to force it back across the Meuse and out from the vitals of the French fortress line.

Bursting shells threw up their columns of white or black fog around the edge of the panorama. Cloudlets of white smoke here and there showed where a position was being brought under shrapnel fire. An occasional aeroplane could be picked out hovering over the lines, but the infantry and the field battery positions could not be discerned even with a high-power field glass, so cleverly had the armies taken cover.

Teutons Silence Forts.

About three miles away, across the Meuse, a quadrangular mound of black, plowed-up earth on the hillside marked the location of Fort Les Paroches, which had been silenced by the German mortars the night before.

Fort Roman Camp, so named because the Roman legions centuries ago selected this site for a strategic encampment, had been formed by Bavarian infantry two days earlier, after its heavy guns had been put out of action. Artillery officers stated that Fort Lionville, fifteen miles to the south and out of range of vision, was then practically silenced, only one of its armored turrets continuing to answer the bombardment.

The correspondent had spent the previous night at the fortress town of Metz, sleeping under the same roof with Prince Oscar of Prussia, invalided from the field and in a state of physical breakdown, Prince William of Hohenzollern, father-in-law of ex-King Manuel, and other officers either watching or engaged in the operations in the field and traveled by automobile to the battle front 35 miles to the west.

Beyond Gorze, the road leading southwest through Chambray, St. Benoit Vigneulles to St. Mihiel was crowded with long columns of wagons and automobile trucks bearing reserve ammunition, provisions and supplies to the front or returning empty for new loads to the unnamed railroad base in the rear. Strikingly good marching discipline was observed, part of the road being always left free for the passage of staff automobiles or marching troops.

Pass French Frontier.

A few miles beyond Gorze the French frontier was passed, and from this point on the countryside, with its deserted farms, rotting shocks of wheat and uncut fields of grain, trampled down by infantry and scarred with trenches, excavations for batteries and pits caused by exploding shells, showed war's devastating heel prints.

At St. Benoit a party of some 300 French prisoners was encountered waiting outside headquarters. They were all fine, young fellows, in striking contrast to the elderly reservist type, which predominates in the German prison camps. They were evidently elite troops of the line and were guarded almost with deference by their guards, a detachment of bearded landwehr, men from south Germany.

Win Admiration of Germans.

They were the survivors of the garrison of the Roman Camp fort, who had put up such a desperate and spirited defense as to win the wholehearted admiration and respect of the German officers and men.

Their armored turrets and cemented bastions, although constructed after the best rules of fortification of a few years ago, had been battered about their ears in an unexpectedly short time by German aid Austrian siege artillery. Their guns had been silenced and trenches were pushed up by an overwhelming force of pioneers and infantry to within five yards of their works before they retreated from the advanced intrenchments to the casemates of their fort. Here they maintained a stout resistance and refused every summons to surrender.

Hand Grenades Used.

Hand grenades were brought up, bound to a backing of boards and exploded against the openings into the casemates, filling these with showers of steel splinters. Pioneers, creeping up to the dead angle of the casemates, where the fire of the defenders could not reach them, directed smoke tubes and stinkpots against apertures in the citadel, filling the rooms with suffocating smoke and gases.

"Have you had enough?" they were asked after the first smoke treatment.

"No," was the defiant answer.

The treatment was repeated a second and a third time, the response to the demand for surrender each time growing weaker, until finally the defenders were no longer able to raise their rifles, and the fort was taken.

Present Arms to Foes.

When the survivors of the plucky garrison were able to march out, revived by the fresh air, they found their late opponents presenting arms before them in recognition of their gallant stand.

They were granted the most honorable terms of surrender, their officers were allowed to retain their swords, and on the march toward an honorable captivity they were everywhere greeted with expressions of respect and admiration.

Headquarters guard there was composed of a company of infantry. The company's field kitchen, the soup boiler and oven on wheels, which the German army copied from the Russians, and which the soldiers facetiously called their "goulash cannon," had that day, the captain stated, fed 970 men—soldiers of his own and passing companies, headquarters attaches, wounded and the detachment of French prisoners.

Experienced officers still rank the field kitchen with the sturdy legs of the infantry, the German heavy artillery and the aviation corps as four of the most important factors in the showing made by the German armies.

GERMAN AVIATOR DESCRIBES FIERCE BATTLE IN THE CLOUDS

An air raid on Paris—the thrill of a dash from the sky on the chief city of France, of pursuit and attack by French monoplanes, of escape into the clouds, of final wreck in flight over French batteries, and of crashing down unconscious into dark woods, to be rescued by friendly outposts—this is the story told in the Berliner Tageblatt of one of the German aeroplane scouts.

His graphic narrative is as follows:

"God be thanked! After a veritable Odyssey, I am at least joined again to my division. I have been over Paris. At a speed of a hundred kilometers an hour we rushed toward it. It became clearer and plainer. The chain of forts—St. Denis, Montmartre—stood out. From the haze there raised itself the filagree framework of the Eiffel Tower.

"And then we hovered over the mellow panorama of Paris. Unprotected beneath us lay the heart of the enemy, the proud, glittering Babel of the Seine. In a great circle I swept over the sea of houses. From the streets raised a murmuring of the people, whom the bold 'German bird' astonished.

"For nearly an hour we had been flying in swoops and had been shot at vainly, when there approached in rapid flight, from the direction of Juvisy, a French monoplane. Since it was much faster than my biplane, I tried to escape, while the major beside me made ready my rifle and reached for his revolver.

"The monoplane came steadily closer. I sought to reach an altitude of 2,000 meters, but my pursuer climbed more rapidly. Suddenly I saw at a distance of only about 500 meters still a second biplane, attempting to block my way.

"In an instant I darted at the flyer before us. Then I turned. The major raised the rifle to his cheek. Once, twice, thrice, he fired. Then the hostile machine, now beside us and hardly a hundred meters away, quivered and then fell like a stone.

"Our other pursuer had in the meantime reached a position over us and was shooting at us with revolvers. Then, however, impenetrable mist hid us from the enemy, the sound of whose motor grew ever more distant.

"When we came out again suddenly there began to burst beside us roaring shrapnel shells.

Then suddenly, before me, a yellow-white burst of flame! The machine bounded upward. At the same time the major collapsed. Blood ran from his shoulder. The wiring of one of the wings was shattered. The motor still thundered as before, but the propeller failed. Steeply my machine sank to the ground. By calling up all my power I succeeded in getting the machine into a gliding flight, and I threw the biplane down into the tops of the forest trees. I struck heavily and knew no more what went on around me.

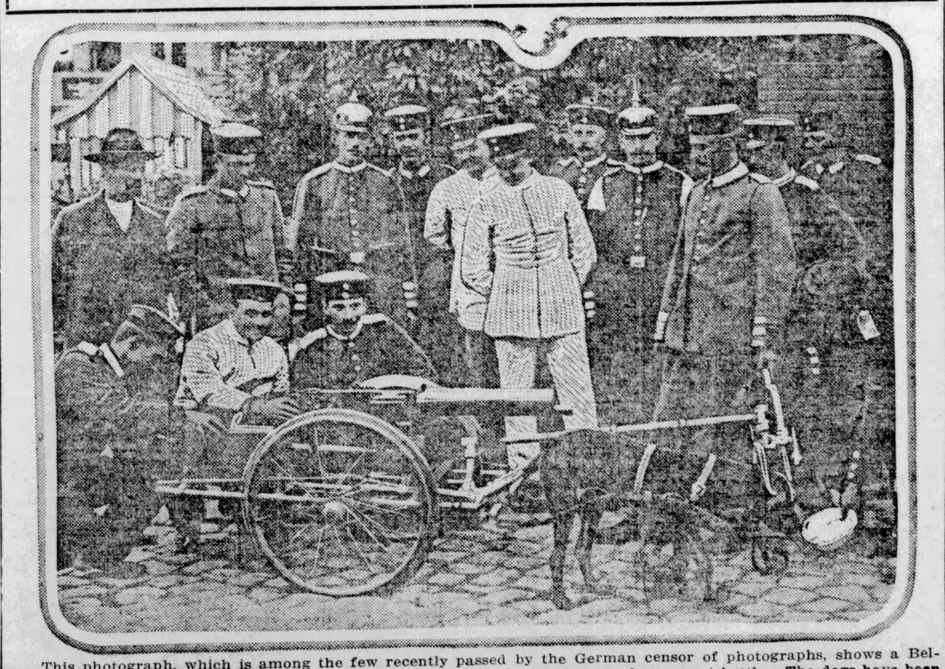
"When I recovered I found Major G. lying beside me on the ground, in the midst of a group of landwehr men. German outposts had recognized me as a friend and had forced their way into the woods."

"Peace, Petty Thoughts."

When all my thoughts are summed on Judgment Day.
How petty shall their utmost flight appear!
Peace, petty thoughts! so circumscribed in sphere
As are the atom's parts that scarce can stray
Beyond the limits of their mutual sway,
But make the countless, unseen molecules
Of worlds like ours, which by the self-same rules
Form parts of starry atoms in heaven's array.
Little or great, what matters? Space enough
For circling planets, or the merest swirl
Of particles infinitesimal?
God is not bound by space. My mind as well
(Peace, mighty thoughts, that are its deathless stuff!)
A radiant unit in His mind doth whirl.

—Edmund Beale Sargant.

Belgian War Dog Becomes German Pet



This photograph, which is among the few recently passed by the German censor of photographs, shows a Belgian machine gun, drawn by a dog, that was captured by the German troops in a recent battle. The dogs have been invaluable to the Belgians in their campaigns.

WAR IN BRIEF

TWO months have gone by since the British army began its retreat from Mons. Now the forces of Sir John French are 50 miles to the northwest of Mons. In the intervening period the impetuous German advance penetrated almost to the gates of Paris, only to be hurled back again in the crucial battle of the Marne. Now the hostile forces are deadlocked on a line which extends from Switzerland to the North sea.

Last week closed with little new light being thrown on the course of the battle that has been raging on the Franco-Belgian frontier. Upon the fighting of the plains of Flanders, in the opinion alike of German, French and English observers, depends in large measure the outcome of the whole campaign, and perhaps the future of German operations in France. The official French statement indicates with what intensity the opposing forces are contesting the issue. It is admitted that the Germans have advanced to the north of Dixmunde and in the neighborhood of La Bassee, but as a counter stroke, it is said, the French have pushed forward of Nieuport, in the region of Langemarck, and between Armentieres and Lille. The French war office explains that these are "inevitable fluctuations of a contest waged so fiercely." The war office contents itself with the general statement that the line of combat as a whole has been maintained.

Regarding the situation in the east there is a conflict of claims. The French war office asserts that the Germans are falling back to the south of Warsaw, as well as to the west of Ivongorod. Advices from Russian and Austrian sources agree that one of the bitterest battles of the war is in progress along the River San. An official Austrian statement reports the repulse of Russians, who had been permitted to cross the river and were then attacked. Dispatches from Petrograd, however, state that the Austrian assault was repulsed by vigorous attacks by the Russians.

Probably what is the most picturesque battle ever fought has been in progress along the coast in Belgium. On shore the troops of five nations were engaged—the Austrians and Germans on one side, and the French, Belgians and British on the other. At sea British monitors, gunboats, destroyers and submarines are fighting side by side with French warships, while at the same time they are being subjected to attack by German submarines and airships. Thus far the warships have had the better of it, for while they are reported to have inflicted terrible losses upon the Germans trying to advance along the coast, they themselves have suffered little or no damage, and have warded off attacks by submarines.

The British admiralty has issued an account of the fleet engaged in the operations as noted above, in which it is explained that the ships have fired upon the German batteries in the vicinity of Ostend. It probably was this which led to reports from Holland that the Germans have been driven back in that direction, and also to the statement that the allies have reoccupied Ostend.

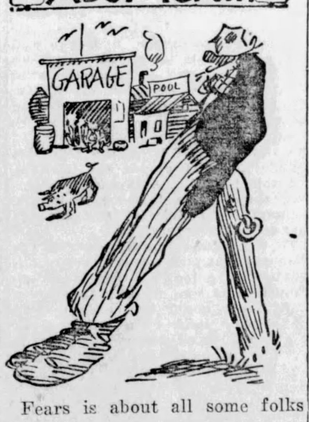
Into the monotonous routine of official statements and to the technical details of the fighting was injected a picturesque touch by the report at Tokio of Vice Admiral Kato, verifying the the German claim to another audacious feat of the seas. The vice admiral admitted that apparently it was a German torpedo boat destroyer and not a mine which sank the Japanese cruiser Takachiho on October 17, and paid tribute to the Japanese who lost their lives. The commander died at his post. As the cruiser sank the men went to their death with the chorus of the Japanese anthem on their lips.

Unofficial estimates place the loss of the British and French during the fortnight's fighting in the extreme north and in Belgium at from 12,000 to 15,000 in killed, wounded and missing. German losses have probably been much higher, especially during the middle of last week, when they were on the offensive and were moving against the fortified lines of the allies.

Friday the Russian war office issued an official statement to the effect that the German advance in Poland had been transformed into a hasty, and in some parts, a disorderly retreat. The report said that the Russian cavalry were pursuing the retreating Germans. It was also said that the Russians have been successful north of Przemysl.

More than 400,000 Russians, Germans and Austrians are now believed to be engaged along the irregular battle front extending from the Baltic sea to southern Galicia. No decision has yet been reached in this battle to determine whether the Russian army will be able to invade Silesia and advance on Berlin before the heavy snows of winter cause a halt in operations.

Abe Martin



Fears is about all some folks entertain.

Some folks take hold of an opportunity wit th' thumb an' index finger, instead o' seizin' it.

Tarzan of the Apes by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS (NORMAN BEAN)

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CHAPTER XXII Continued.

"No, monsieur," he said, "D'Arnot would have chosen to die thus. I only grieve that I could not have died for him, or at least with him. I wish that you could have known him better, monsieur. He was indeed an officer and a gentleman—a title conferred on many, but deserved by so few.

"He did not die fatilely, for his death in the cause of a strange American girl will make us, his comrades, face our ends the more bravely, however they may come to us."

Clayton did not reply, but within him there arose a new respect for Frenchmen which remained undimmed ever after.

It was quite late when they reached the cabin by the beach. A single shot before they emerged from the jungle had announced to those in camp as well as on the ship that the expedition had been too late—for it had been prearranged that when they came within a mile or two of camp one shot was to be fired to denote failure, or three for success, while two would have indicated that they had found no sign of either D'Arnot or the blacks.

So it was a solemn party that awaited their coming, and few words were spoken as the dead and wounded men were tenderly placed in boats and rowed silently toward the cruiser.

Clayton, exhaused from his five days of laborious marching through the jungle and from the effects of his two battles with the blacks, turned toward the cabin to seek a mouthful of food and then the comparative ease of his bed of grasses, after two nights in the jungle.

By the cabin door stood Jane Porter.

"The poor lieutenant?" she asked. "Did you find no trace of him?"

"We were too late, Miss Porter," he replied sadly.

"Tell me. What had happened?" she asked.

"I cannot, Miss Porter. It is too horrible."

"You do not mean that they had tortured him?" she whispered.

"We do not know what they did to him before they killed him," he answered, his face drawn with fatigue and the sorrow he felt for poor D'Arnot—and he emphasized the word before.

"Before they killed him! What do you mean? They are not—they are not—"

She was thinking of what Clayton had said of the forest man's probable relationship to this tribe, and she could not frame the awful word.

"Yes, Miss Porter, they were—cannibals," he said, almost bitterly.

To him, too, had suddenly come the thought of the forest man. The strange jealousy he had felt two days before swept over him once more.

In sudden brutality that was unlike him, he blurted out:

"When your forest god left you he was doubtless hurrying to the feast."

He was sorry ere the words were spoken, though he did not know how cruelly they had cut the girl. His regret was for his baseless disloyalty to one who had saved the lives of every member of his party, nor ever offered harm to one.

The girl's head went high.

"There could be but one suitable reply to your assertion," she said icily, "and I regret that I am not a man, that I might make it."

She turned quickly and entered the cabin.

Clayton was an Englishman, so the girl had passed quite out of sight before he deduced what reply a man would have made.

"Upon my word," he said ruefully, "she called me a liar. And I fancy I deserve it. I'd better go to bed."

But before he did so he called gently to Jane Porter upon the opposite side of the sailcloth partition, for he wished to apologize, but he might as well have addressed the Sphinx. Then he wrote upon a piece of paper and shoved it beneath the partition.

Jane Porter saw the little note and ignored it, for she was very angry and hurt and mortified, but—she was a woman, and so eventually she picked it up and read it. It said:

My Dear Miss Porter—I had no reason to insinuate what I did. My only excuse is that my nerves must be unstrung—which is no excuse at all.

Please try and think that I did not say it. I am very sorry. I would not have hurt you, above all others in the world. Say that you forgive me.

Wm. Cecil Clayton.

"He did think it or he never would have said it." reasoned the girl. "But it cannot be true—I know it is not true!"

One sentence in the letter frightened her: "I would not have hurt you above all others in the world."

A week ago that sentence would have filled her with delight, now it depressed her.

She wished she had never met Clayton. She was sorry that she had ever seen the forest god—no, she was glad. And there was that other note she had found in the grass before the cabin the day after her return from the jungle, the love-note signed by Tarzan of the apes.

Who could be this new suitor? If he were another of the wild denizens of this terrible forest, what might he not do to claim her?

"Esmeralda! Wake up," she cried: "You make me so irritable, sleeping there peacefully when you know perfectly well that the world is filled with sorrow."

"Gaberelle!" screamed Esmeralda, sitting up. "What is it now? A hippocerous?"

"Nonsense, Esmeralda, there is

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

Tarzan of the Apes

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

nothing. Go back to sleep. You are bad enough asleep, but you are infinitely worse awake."

"Yas, honey, but what's de mateer wif you, precious? You acks sorter kinder disgranulated dis evenin'."

"Oh, Esmeralda, I'm just plain ugly tonight," said the girl. "Don't pay any attention to me—that's a dear."

"Yas, honey; now you go right to sleep. Yo' nerves am all on aidge. What wif all dese ripotamuses an' man-eatin' geniuses dat Marse Philander been a tellin' about— Lawd, it ain't no wonder we all get nervous prosecution."

Jane Porter crossed the little room laughing, and, kissing the faithful old black cheek, bade her good night.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Brother Men.

When D'Armont regained consciousness, he found himself lying upon a bed of soft ferns and grasses beneath a little A-shaped shelter of boughs.

At his feet an opening looked out upon a greensward, and at a little distance beyond was the dense wall of jungle and forest.

He was very lame and sore and weak, and as full consciousness returned he felt the sharp torture of many cruel wounds, and the dull aching of every bone and muscle in his body as a result of the hideous beating he had received.

Even the turning of his head caused him such agony that he lay still with closed eyes for a long time.

He tried to piece out the details of his adventures prior to the time he lost consciousness. He wondered if he were among friends or foes.

At length he recollected the hideous scene at the stake, and finally recalled the strange white figure in whose arms he had sunk in oblivion.

D'Arnot wondered what fate lay in store for him now. He could neither see nor hear any signs of life about him.

The incessant hum of the jungle—the rustling of millions of leaves—the buzz of insects—the voices of the birds and monkeys seemed blended into a strangely soothing purr, as though he lay apart, far from the myriad life that surrounded him and whose sounds came to him only faintly.

At length he fell into slumber, nor did he awake again until afternoon.

Once more he experienced the strange sense of bewilderment that had marked his earlier awakening, but soon he recalled the recent past, and looking through the opening at his feet he saw the figure of a man squatting on his haunches.

The broad, muscular back was turned toward him, but, tanned though it was, D'Arnot saw that it was the back of a white man, and he thanked Heaven.

The Frenchman called faintly. The man turned, and, rising, came toward the shelter. His face was very handsome—the handsomest, thought D'Arnot, that he had ever seen.

Stooping, he crawled into the shelter beside the wounded officer, and placed a cool hand upon his forehead.

D'Arnot spoke to him in French, but the man only shook his head—sadly it seemed to the Frenchman.

Then D'Arnot tried English, but still the man shook his head. Italian Spanish, and German brought similar discouragement.

D'Arnot knew a few words of Norwegian, Russian, Greek, and also had a smattering of the language of one of the west coast negro tribes—the man denied them all.

After examining D'Arnot's wounds, the man left the shelter and disappeared. In half an hour he was back with fruit and a hollow gourdlike vegetable filled with water.

D'Arnot drank and ate a little. He was suprised that he had no fever. Again he tried to converse with his strange nurse, but the attempt was useless.

Suddenly the man hastened from the shelter only to return a few minutes later with several pieces of bark and—wonder of wonders — a lead pencil.

Squatting beside D'Arnot, he wrote for a minute on the smooth inner surface of the bark; then handed it to the Frenchman.

D'Arnot was astonished to see, in plain printlike characters, a message in Eglish.

I am Tarzan of the apes. Who are you? Can you read this language.

D'Arnot eagerly seized the pencil—then he stopped. This strange man wrote English—evidently he was an Englishman.

"Yes," cried D'Arnot, "I read English I speak it also. Now we may talk. First let me thank you for all that you have done for me."

The man only shook his head and pointed to the pencil and the bark.

"Mn Dieu!" cried D' Arnot. "If you are English, why is it then that you cannot speak English?"

And then in a flash it came to him—the man was a mute, possibly a deaf mute.

So D'Arnot wrote a message on the bark in English.

I am Paul D'Arnot, lieutenant in the navy of France. I thank you for what you have done for me. You have saved my life, and all that I have is yours. May I ask how it is that one who writes English does not speak it?

Tarzan's reply filled D'Arnot with still greater wonder.

I speak only the language of my tribe—the great apes who were Kerchak's; and a little of the languages of Tantor, the elephant, and Numa, the lion, and of the other folks of the jungle I understand. With a human being I have never spoken, except once with Jane Porter, by signs. This is the first time I have spoken with another of my kind through written words.

D'Arnot was mystified. It seemed incredible that there lived upon the earth a full-grown man who had never spoken with a fellow man, and still more preposterous that such a one could read and write.

He looked again at Tarzan's message—"except once, with Jane Porter." That was the American girl who had been carried into the jungle by a gorilla.

A sudden light commenced to dawn on D'Arnot — this, then, was the "gorilla." He seized the pencil and wrote.

Where is Jane Porter?

And Tarzan replied below:

Back with her people in the cabin of Tarzan of the apes.

She is not dead, then? Where was she? What happened to her?

She is not dead. She was taken by Terkoz to be his wife. Tarzan, of the apes took her away from Terkoz and killed him before he could harm her.

None in all the jungle may face Tarzan of the apes in battle, and live. I am Tarzan of the apes—mighty fighter.

D'Arnot wrote:

I am glad she is safe. It pains me to write. I will rest a while.

And then Tarzan:

Yes, rest. When you are well I shall take you back to your people.

For many days D'Arnot lay upon his bed of soft ferns. The second day a fever had come, and D'Arnot thought that it meant infection and he knew that he would die.

An idea came to him. He wondered why he had not thought of it before.

He called Tarzan and indicated by signs that he would write, and when Tarzan had fetched the bark and pencil, D'Arnot wrote:

Can you go to my people and lead them here? I will write a message that you make take to them, and they will follow you.

Tarzan shook his head and taking the bark wrote:

I thought of that—the first day. I dared not. The great apes come often to this spot. If they found you here, wounded and alone, they would kill you.

D'Arnot turned on his side and closed his eyes. He did not wish to die; but he felt that he was going, for the fever was mounting higher and higher. That night he lost consciousness.

For three days he was in delirium, and Tarzan sat beside him and bathed his head and hands and washed his wounds.

On the fourth day the fever broke as suddenly as it had come, but it left D'Arnot a shadow of his former self and very weak. Tarzan had to lift him that he might drink from the gourd.

The fever had not been the result of infection, as D'Arnot had thought, but one of those that commonly attack whites in the jungles of Africa, and either kill or leave them as suddenly as D'Arnot's had left him.

Two days after, D'Arnot was tottering about the amphitheatre, Tarzan's strong arm about him to keep him from falling.

They sat beneath the shade of a great tree, and Tarzan found some smooth bark that they might converse.

D'Arnot wrote:

"What can I do to repay you for all that you have done for me?"

"Teach me to speak the language of men," wrote Tarzan in reply.

And so D'Arnot commenced at once, pointing out familiar objects and repeating their names in French, for he thought that it would be easier to teach this man his own language since he understood it himself best of all.

It meant nothing to Tarzan, of course, for he could not tell one language from another, so when he pointed to the word "man" which he had printed upon a piece of bark he learned from D'Arnot that it was pronounced "homme," and in the same way he was taught to pronounce ape, "singe," and tree, "arbre."

He was a most eager student and in two more days had mastered so much French that he could speak little sentences such as "That is a tree." "This is grass." "I am hungry," and the like, but D'Arnot found that it was difficult to teach him the French construction upon a foundation of English.

The Frenchman wrote little lessons for him in English, and had Tarzan repeat them in French, but as a literal translation was usually very poor French, Tarzan was often confused.

D'Arnot realized now that he had made a mistake, but it seemed too late to go back and do it all over again and force Tarzan to unlearn all that he had learned, especially as they were rapidly approaching a point where they would be able to converse.

On the third day after the fever broke, Tarzan wrote a message asking D'Arnot if he felt strong enough to be carried back to the cabin. Tarzan was as anxious to go as D'Arnot, for he longed to see Jane Porter again.

It had been hard for him to remain with the Frenchman all these days. That he had done so spoke more glowingly for his nobility of character than even did his rescuing of the French officer from Mbonga's clutches.

D'Arnot was only too willing to attempt the journey.

"But you cannot carry me all the distance through this tangled forest," he wrote.

Tarzan laughed.

"Mais oui," he said, and D'Arnot laughed aloud to hear the phrase that he used so often glide from Tarzan's tongue.

So they set out D'Arnot marveling as had Clayton and Jane Porter at the wondrous strength and agility of the ape-man.

Mid-afternoon brought them to the clearing, and as Tarzan dropped to earth from the branches of the last tree his heart leaped and bounded against his ribs in anticipation of seeing Jane Porter so soon again.

No one was in sight without the cabin. D'Arnot was perplexed to note that neither the cruiser nor the Arrow was at anchor in the bay.

An atmosphere of loneliness pervaded the spot, which caught suddenly at both men as they strode toward the cabin.

Neither spoke, yet both knew before they opened the closed door what they would find beyond.

Tarzan lifted the latch and pushed the great door in upon its wooden hinges. It was as they had feared. The cabin was deserted.

The men turned and looked at one another. D'Arnot knew that his people thought him dead; but Tarzan thought only of the woman who had kissed him in love and now had fled from him while he was serving one of her people.

A great bitterness rose in his heart. He would go away, far into the jungle and join his tribe. Never would he see one of his own kind again; nor could he bear the thought of returning to the cabin. He would leave that forever behind him with the great hopes he had nursed there of finding his own race and becoming a man among men.

And the Frenchman? D'Arnot? What of him? He could get along as Tarzan had. Tarzan did not want to see him more. He wanted to get away from everything that might remind him of Jane Porter.

As Tarzan stood upon the threshold, brooding, D'Arnot had entered the cabin. Many comforts he saw that had been left behind.

He recognized numerous articles from the cruiser—a camp oven, some kitchen utensils, a carbine and many rounds of ammunition, canned foods, blankets, two chairs, and a cot—and several books and periodicals, mostly American. "They must intend returning," thought D'Arnot.

He walked over to the table that John Clayton had built so many years before to serve as a desk, and on it he saw two notes addressed to Tarzan of the apes.

One was in a strong masculine hand and was unsealed. The other, in a woman's hand, was sealed.

To Be Continued.

He Meant Well.

Philadelphia Record.

"But, Captain Hawley," said the handsome Miss Plute, coquettishly, "will you love me when I grow old and ugly?"

"My dear Miss Plute," answered the captain, gallantly, "you may grow older, but you will never grow uglier."

And he wondered why their friendship ceased so suddenly.

SOME PRINCIPLES OF SOIL FERTILITY AND RESULTS

Plants need food of different kinds, very much as do animals. That is, a plant will starve if deprived of any one of several substances in the soil, just as a man will stare if he tries to live on fat meat alone, or on starch alone, or on sugar alone, or, for that matter, on all three of these articles of food, because they lack the element that makes blood and lean meat and which is found in eggs, milk, beans and the like. To state the case another way, a person to be well fed, must get not only food enough to satify his hunger, but also food that contains in proper

Limed 53.7 bu. per acre. Corn Unlimed 44 bu. per acre

amount the elements needed to renew all parts of the body. In like manner, plants, to be well nourished, require an abundance of each of a number of elements.

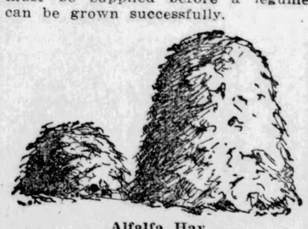
The elements found in the soil which are necessary to plants are nitrogen, phosphorus, calcium, potassium, magnesium, sulphur and iron. Those that come wholly from air and water are carbon, hydrogen and oxygen. The latter group makes up the bulk of the dry substance of plants, or 90 to 99 parts out of 100. The element nitrogen can be given an intermediate place between the two groups, because the original source of the soil nitrogen is in the air. Also certain kinds of plants, the legumes, are able to utilize atmospheric nitrogen, though this is done indirectly, through the nodule-forming bacteria found in their roots.

To the farmer the discovery of the elements that plants must have meant much, for as long as they were unknown there was no way to tell exactly what could be used to help make poor land rich. Since this knowledge was obtained the world has been searched for minerals that supply these elements: soils have been analyzed to find out how much of each they contain; and it is now possible to take almost any soil and make it fertile.

Of the seven soil elements mentioned, only four have been found to be especially important in practical farming. That is, they are the only ones, which are apt to be deficient in the soil, and which generally make the difference between a rich and a poor soil, so far as plant food is concerned. These four elements are nitrogen, phosphorus, calcium and potassium. The last three are sometimes called "minerals" and are generally referred to under the names of "phosphoric acid," "lime" and "potash."

As a rule the most marked difference between rich and poor land or between "new" and "old" land lies in the content of nitrogen and humus, which are abundant in the rich soil, but deficient in poor soil.

Fortunately there is a family of plants that is able to get nitrogen from the air through the aid of bacteria which live in their roots. This family is known as legumes. Those of most importance are as follows: Red clover, alsike clover, white clover, crimson clover, Japan clover, alfalfa, sweet clover, cowpeas, soy beans, garden beans and peas, and vetches. On the roots of all kinds of legumes are found small growths resembling warts, which are called nodules. These nodules are produced by exceedingly small forms of plant life which can be seen only by the aid of a powerful microscope. These bacteria take plant food of the various kinds needed from the root sap of the plants in which they live and in turn they supply the plant with more or less nitrogen, which they have the power to get from the air. If a legume be grown in a soil which does not contain these bacteria it can only make use of the soil supply of nitrogen, like other plants, such as corn or wheat. Thus the proper bacteria must be supplied before a legume can be grown successfully.



Manure only. Alfalfa Hay. Manure, phosphate, potash and lime.

One of the chief soil constituents which are well known to decrease under usual cultivation is humus, as the dark-colored organic substances which result from the decay of vegetable matter are called. The value of vegetable matter in the soil is not apt to be over-estimated, for the humus produced from it increases the water-holding capacity of the soil and improves the texture, so that the soil is less inclined to bake. Also its importance in connection with different kinds of necessary bacteria is very great.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

Can anyone tell me what causes chickens to eat feathers of ane another when dropped?—M., Athens, Pennsylvania.

We would like to know how to keep weevils out of corn. Have tried sulphur, but it failed.—P., Grandview, North Carolina.

Fall Plowing.

Fall plowing possesses many advantages in the greater part of the agricultural area of Washington.

(1) Fall plowed land left rough will absorb the winter's precipitation much more completely than a firm surface. This advantage is very important, except in some of the regions of heavy rainfall in western Washington.

(2) The winter's rain and snow will settle the furrows, shutting out excessive air space and restoring capillary connection with the soil beneath. This puts the soil in better shape for rapid and extensive root development, and greatly lessens the danger of the furrows drying out if much manure, stubble or other refuse has been plowed under. This settling of the furrows, accomplished by nature, is more effective and costs less than the firming of spring plowing done with compacting tools.

(3) The weathering of the loosened furrows improves the physical condition of heavy soils and aids in the liberation of latent plant food. The immediate yielding power of a given piece of land is not determined by the amount of plant food actually stored in the soil, but by the amount of plant food that can be made available to the immediate crop. One of the leading purposes of tillage is to encourage the development of available plant food in the soil.

(4) In the hilly sections land plowed on contour lines in the fall and left rough is less apt to wash and gully than the same soil left with a firm surface. This is becoming an important consideration in the grain belt in most cases.

(5) Fall plowing economizes time and labor by utilizing teams and equipment that would otherwise be idle, and relieves the usual congestion of spring work. This usually gives time for better soil preparation in the spring. In most cases it is probably better not to fall plow land that is to be summer fallowed, but instead disc the surface. Discing in the fall will give the benefits of fall plowing in a minor degree. Summer fallow land is usually apt to become too compact by the spring after seeding if it is plowed the fall before summer fallowing. It is also usually best not to fall plow a leachy soil in a wet climate.

In general, however, it is usually desirable to fall plow for spring crops in most parts of Washington, except where the spring seeding is done on summer fallow. We would urge those who have not practiced fall plowing for spring crops to give the practice a small trial this fall. Land may be given a deeper plowing in fall than in spring with good results.—Geo. Severance, Washington Station.

Killing Hoppers.

When young hoppers are very abundant about the borders of fields or elsewhere they may be destroyed in large numbers by a thorough application of some arsenical spray, such as paris green or arsenate of lead, the former in the proportion of two pounds, and the latter at about three pounds to 50 gallons of water. Care should be taken not to use these sprays on plants where domestic animals are likely to be fed. Either of the above sprays can be used very effectively after cutting the alfalfa. In this case, a narrow swath of alfalfa should be left standing, and this thoroughly sprayed with one of the above poisons. The green strip will act as a trap and innumerable hoppers will be killed. After the hoppers are all killed, this trap should be cut and burned, to eliminate the danger of feeding to domestic animals.

Making Cider Vinegar.

Good vinegar may be made from good cider on the farm. We do not think that, without facilities for making vinegar, such as may be found in the modern vinegar factories, it would be economical for a farmer to attempt to make vinegar to sell in the stores. In the first place, grocers do not like to handle farmers' vinegar, because frequently it has not been treated in such a way as to cause thorough acetification, and food inspection laws are so rigid that frequently grocers find themselves unable to dispose of farmers' vinegar because it is too low in acid.

A barrel carefully and thoroughly cleansed is filled with the clean, fresh cider. In selecting apples for cider, clean stock should be selected, and not the remains after every other marketable purpose has been fulfilled. It is very frequently supposed that any kind of apple stock will make good vinegar, but good vinegar cannot be made from poor apples, any more than can any other food product. We have made cider vinegar from selected apple stock carefully prepared, which was as pure as any food product we have ever seen, and the aroma and flavor of that finished product would convince anyone, we think, that cleanliness and pains paid, even with this product.

The plain cider is put into the barrel and then it may be left in a rather warm room until fermentation is over. A good plan is to leave the bung of the barrel open, but covered with cheesecloth, so as to prevent foreign material from getting in. It would do no harm to dissolve a compressed yeast cake in the cider, in this way hastening the alcoholic fermentation. When the sugar has disappeared and the alcoholic fermentation is completed, which point may be observed by the dropping of the foam and the cider becoming dead in its action, the contents of the barrel should then be divided and placed in small containers. It is well to divide one full barrel into about four other barrels, that each barrel would be about one-fourth full, and if one has a few gallons of good vinegar on hand it would do no harm to put about a gallon of vinegar in each barrel, and then allow the stock to stand in a dry and rather warm place until acetification is completed. Acetification will be hastened by turning the barrel over a few times now and then, so as to get the air thoroughly in contact with the vinegar stock. Remember, the barrel must remain unstoppered, for vinegar making at this stage takes place only in the presence of an abundance of air. We think if this process is carefully carried through, in from five to six months, the vinegar will be sufficiently sour for use.—Michigan Farmer.

POULTRY

Roup.

The greatest foe that the poultryman has to contend with during the fall and winter months is roup, or contagious catarrh. While this disease is contagious, its origin in a flock can usually be traced to dampness or drafts in the poultry house.

The poultry house should be absolutely tight on the north and west sides. Many poultrymen build houses of rough, unseasoned lumber, and nail strips over the cracks between the boards. As the lumber seasons the strips pull away, resulting in openings that permit drafts. If your house is so constructed, it would be a good idea to take the strips away and fill the cracks with strips of cloth, pounding the goods in with a chisel. After all the cracks have been filled, as stated, a coating of coal-tar to the cloth will result in a house that is more draftproof than houses built of matched lumber.

If the floor of the house is of boards, the boards should be raised at least a foot above the ground and the space beneath the flood should be left open, so as to permit of a free circulation of air. Wooden floors on a level with, or below the surface of the surrounding ground are nearly always damp.

If the floor of the poultry house is earth, sufficient soil should be shoveled in to make the floor at least six inches higher than the surface of the surrounding ground. From a sanitary standpoint, the best floor for the poultry house is the concrete floor.

When roup breaks out in a flock of fowls, the sick birds should be isolated as soon as noticed. Treatment is usually satisfactory, if the disease is noticed in time. Dipping the head of the affected fowl in a 2 per cent solution of permanganate of potash two or three times a day will usually cure mild cases. Before dipping the fowl, the nostrils and air passages should be cleared of all matter with a sharp stick, so as to permit the solution to come in contact with the affected parts. Severe cases will not respond to any treatment and the fowl, with air passages almost closed and eyes swollen shut should be killed and the body burned or buried deeply.

At the first indication of coughing or sneezing in a flock, the drinking water should be colored to a deep wine color, with the permaganate of potash and the fowls permitted to drink no other water until the symptoms have abated. Permaganate of potash is a great disinfectant and when used in the drinking water will prevent the spread of disease germs.

Why Hens Don't Lay.

Keeping too many fowls in one place.

Cold drafts over or on the fowls when the temperature is low.

Too much contact with snow, ice and cold floors.

Overfeeding and not feeding egg-producing foods in proper proportion.

Not enough exercise.

Houses, runs and yards that are not clean and healthy.

Lack of pure, clean water. Water is in constant demand in the hen's body. It is the cheapest part of an egg-making ration. Many hens cannot lay eggs because of insufficient water to develop them. A hen will not drink enough water if it is too warm in summer or if it is too cold in the winter.

Egg production is hindered by feeding mouldy, rotten or tainted foods. The hen's food and drink should be clean enough for human beings to use.

Look for the big gray louse which hides down in the feathers next to the skin. They cause the hen to droop and by constant pestering kill many hens. Use this: Take 10 drops each of sassafras, cedar and pennyroyal; add to one-fourth pint of melted lard. Use daily until free. Rub wrong way under the feathers and the lice will not bother long.

Hens will not lay if bothered much with mites. Apply this remedy if there are any mites and get rid of them: Shave a pound of hard soap into a half gallon of water. Boil until dissolved. While hot add one quart of kerosene, one-fourth pint of crude carbolic acid. Stir until it becomes of a creamy nature. Add 20 quarts warm water and spray well every place where the hens are kept.

Bumblefoot.

Bumblefoot is not a disease; it is rather the result of an injury to the foot, and if not given attention will spoil the appearance, if not the usefulness of the bird. It is most common in the summer and fall months and appears mostly among the old fat hens or male birds. One of the chief causes is the high roosting pole, necessitating a heavy drop when flying down. This bruises the foot and causes it to swell. Another cause is scratching in hard, dry ground and among cobblestones. When ground is dry and hot, the fowls' feet seem to suffer and bumblefoot becomes more frequent. For this reason it is a good plan to have a shady spot in the yard which should be wet down frequently. Birds allowed on the range, where they can get into the grass while it is still wet with dew, seldom have any trouble with the feet. Moisture helps any injury that may be incurred, to heal quickly.

The cause of the trouble is a bruise on the soft pad of the foot. This bruise swells and fills with pus, which in time becomes a hard lump, causing permanent enlargement and disfigurement of the foot. When a bird is seen to go lame an examination should be made. If the foot is hot and shows signs of pus, lance it with a sharp-pointed knife, which has first been sterilized in boiling water. Then squeeze out the pus and wash the foot with a good disinfectant. Boracic acid dissolved in water is excellent for this purpose. After drying, wrap the foot in a clean cloth and place the fowl in a clean coop, where there is not much chance to move about, for a day or two, until the foot heals.

LIVE STOCK

Building Up the Horse.

As is usual at this time of the year there are many horses on the farms which present a rather unthrifty appearance. This seems to be more than ordinarily true at present, due, no doubt, to the fact that pastures were so poor during the latter part of the summer and early part of the fall season.

One of the first things to be done when the task of building up the unthrifty horse is confronted is to be sure that the animal is in good physical condition. It is a good idea to give a physic of some kind—five or six drams of barbadoes aloes is as good as anything that can be used for this purpose. After the administration of the physic, if given, the horse should be gradually brought to a full feed. Good hay and corn, oats and bran, in the proportions of three, two and one, make an excellent combination. If the animal is obliged to do a little work eight to ten pounds of the grain mixture should be fed daily. A little oil cake added to this will prove beneficial. Large quantities of hay are not necessary; a small forkful twice a day is sufficient and the horse will make better gains on such an amount of roughage than if allowed to eat all he wants.

Care and attention to the feeding of the horse in the fall and winter months mean but little more work and expense and the cost of the same is amply repaid in the added work the animal is able to do when the spring work opens.

Ruining Hogs with Feed.

It is a grave mistake to put fattening hogs too suddenly onto rich feed. It often happens that hogs so fed are practically foundered. They become stiff and lame, scour or are constipated and instead of making satisfactory gains "go back," or fail to grow and prosper. Get hogs on to full feed gradually. It is especially detrimental to feed hogs quantities of new corn. Give small amounts at first and keep the bowels active. It is well to feed a thick slop, made up with hot water or sweet skim-milk, wheat middlings, ground (screened) oats, a little cornmeal and 10 per cent of digester tankage. Add one pound of salt per hundred pounds of dry meals used in making slop. Hogs do not need much salt. Too much is injurious. When the corn is dry and the hogs are doing well on slop gradually allow corn in the ear, on a clean feeding floor. Do not throw it into the mud for hogs to wallow after. As soon as the hogs are taking the corn freely and are accustomed to it, cut down the amount of slop, omitting corn-meal, but continuing tankage, and supply them with Alfalfa hay or clover hay as roughage. Corn is rich in fat and heat formers, but lacks protein (flesh formers). Alfalfa and clover hay and tankage are rich in protein and balance the ration with corn, preventing hogs from breaking down in their hind parts. Kidney worms have nothing to do with the cause of paralysis in swine. It is stuffing hogs on corn and allowing too little exercise that brings on the trouble. By gradually getting hogs onto full feed and then allowing corn freely, along with the other feeds mentioned, hogs will make satisfactory gains and be likely to remain healthy.

THINK HARD

It Pays to Think About Food.

The unthinking life some people lead often causes trouble and sickness, illustrated in the experience of a lady over in Wis.

"About four years ago I suffered dreadfully from indigestion, always having eaten whatever I liked, not thinking of the digestible qualities. This indigestion caused palpitation of the heart so badly I could scarcely walk up a flight of stairs without stopping to regain breath and strength.

"I became alarmed and tried dieting, wore my clothes very loose, and used other remedies, but found no relief.

"Hearing of the virtues of Grape-Nuts and Postum, I commenced using them in place of my usual breakfast of coffee, cakes or hot biscuit, and in one weeks' time I was relieved of sour stomach and other ills attending indigestion. In a month's time my heart was performing its functions naturally, and I could climb stairs and hills and walk long distances.

"I gained ten pounds in this short time, and my skin became clear and I completely regained my health and strength. I continue to use Grape-Nuts and Postum, for I feel that I owe my good health entirely to their use.

"I like the delicious flavour of Grape-Nuts, and by making Postum according to directions, it tastes similar to mild high-grade coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts and cream 10 days proves. "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE ORCHARD

Apples for Storage.

Apples may be stored easily and without much loss if the right kind are placed in storage. I have heard folks complain that their storage cellars were too damp, too warm or something else was the matter so that the fruit came out of the storage badly decayed. Quite often it happens that the fruit comes out rotten, not on account of the storage facilities, but on account of the inferior and cull fruit that was stored. By putting apples of the hardier kinds into storage, good fruit is insured.

As to the kind of apples which should be stored; do not think that the early winter apples in perfectly ripe condition will come from the storage as prime, choice fruits. They will not. Any fruit that has a hole in the skin is not fit for storage, because holes caused by worms, bruises or tearing out of the stem will only furnish means of access by which the spores of storage rot and molds can enter. Sooner or later these will cause decay. It is useless to put anything but prime fruit into the cellar for winter use. Each rotten apple that is picked out of a barrel of storage fruit is just that much time and labor wasted in harvesting; so it is necessary to avoid this rotting in order to be economical in fruit storage.

A practice which so many think is the right one is that of leaving the apples in the field in piles and letting them sweat out for two or three days before hauling to the cellar. We know that certain chemical changes are constantly taking place in the apple from the time it first starts to grow until it has fully ripened. When these chemical changes stop, we say the apple is mature. If a green apple is put into storage it will keep longer than a ripe one because there are more actions to take place and they take place more slowly. The heat seems to quicken them. So the apples that are piled up under the tree are placed in superheated conditions which accelerate these chemical changes rather than retard them. When we store fruit, the object is to place it in such conditions that the changing of the starches into sugars takes place very slowly—the more slowly this process takes place, the slower will be the ripening and the longer the fruit will keep. If perfectly sound apples, without bruises or other holes, are put into the ordinary cellar storage, there is no reason why the consumer can not have apples the year round if apples of the right sort are put away.—I. J. Mathews, Michigan Agricultural College.

THE DAIRY

Milk Production.

To produce the largest amount of milk from the dairy herd the cows must first of all be of a breed whose ancestors were great milk producers. Careful and systematic breeding must be practiced and records ought to be kept of each individual. The feeding of dairy cattle so that they may produce to the maximum of their capacity is as much a science as breeding. It is claimed that breeding is one-half and the feeding the other half of successful dairying. To feed that best results will be obtained the feeder must have considerable knowledge of the composition of feeding stuffs, whether the feed at hand is rich or deficient in protein, what quantity is necessary, whether the feed is best for producing fat or milk or a combination of these, or if the feeding process will produce a quart of milk at the lowest possible figure.

Silos are quite common in this valley and is the source of one of the most economical feeds we have. But silage is a wide ration deficient in protein, the one very necessary constituent. Protein is needed to form hide, muscle and the casein of milk. Corn stover or fodder and clover hay are also two very common roughages abounding in our valley and by feeding a combination of these a balanced ration is closely approached. A balanced ration must be fed to any cow that is to be highly productive, but a balanced ration can not be taken as a fixed ration as it will vary slightly owing to the different feeds at hand.

Feeds rich in protein are alfalfa, clover, soybeans, cowpeas, oil meal, cotton seed meal and bran. Quite a few of these protein feeds can be grown right on the farm and to grow these feeds will materially lessen the expenses and increase the income. In fact, much of the soil in this section is adapted to growing large crops of some of the protein feeds. To buy protein feeds costs money. There is not a farm in this valley but what will grow alfalfa, soybeans, cowpeas or clover if the soil is fitted for them by laying tile drains and some other preparations. Some years ago, the writer planted soybeans right in the corn rows when the corn was about six inches high, and the two crops grew splendidly, and at silo filing time corn and beans were both cut and put into the silo. This worked splendidly and made a silage containing more protein than is found in the ordinary corn silage.

Soybeans and cowpeas are easy to grow, are rich in protein, and make excellent hay. Alfalfa is very rich in protein but some preparation is necessary before it can be successfully grown. If ensilage cannot be had a supply of succulent food which is desirable and advantageous can be secured by feeding some of the root crops as sugar beets, turnips or carrots.

Then the one thing necessary in the economical production of milk is to feed nearly a balanced ration and as much of this ration on the farm as possible. It must be borne in mind that protein in rather large proportions must be fed, but as the lactation period shortens the amount of protein ought to be lessened and while a cow stands dry the amount of protein should be greatly reduced. A few suggestions are as follows:

Grain mixture — 100 pounds wheat bran; 100 pounds corn cob meal; 100 pounds oat straw; 25 pounds linseed meal. Ration—40 pounds ensilage; 5 pounds alfalfa hay; 5 pounds grain mixture. Grain mixture can be corn and cob ground together with oats. Feed one-half of this ration morning and the other half at night.

Of course, in making up a ration the size and age of the cow must be taken into consideration and the amount of milk given. If it could be done better results might be procured if a special ration were given each individual, but of course this would not be feasible or practical for the average farmer. In connection with the ration given the liberal allowances of roughage must be provided that good digestion will be maintained and the importance of liberal supply of water can hardly be over-estimated. A supply of salt should be accessible at all times.—G. Shellabarger in Farmers' Guide.

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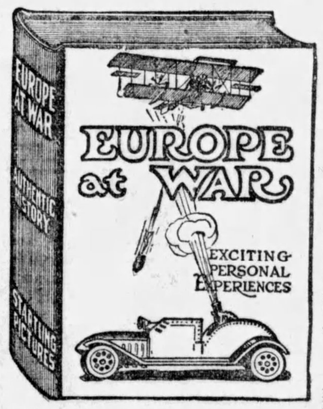

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THE AUTHOR—A WELL KNOWN HISTORIAN

"Europe at War" is written by Judge Henry Neil, who has written many important histories under the name of "Marshall Everett." Judge Neil put through the Mother's Pension Law in nineteen states. Judge Neil has a wonderful faculty of telling the story of the causes of this war and introduces startling stories of personal experiences.

Weekly Blade, Premium Dept., Toledo, O.

Household Economy

How to Have the Best Cough Remedy and Save $2 by Making It at Home.

Cough medicines, as a rule, contain large quantity of plain syrup. A pint of granulated sugar with ½ pint warm water, stirred for 2 minutes gives you as good syrup as money can buy.

Then get from your druggist 2½ ounces Pinex (50 cents worth), pour into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with sugar syrup. This gives you, at a cost of only 54 cents, a full pint of much better cough syrup than you could buy ready made for $2.50—a direct saving of nearly $2. Full directions with Pinex. It keeps perfectly and tastes good.

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Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, combined with guaiacol, and has been used the world over in countless homes for generations to heal inflamed membranes of the throat and chest.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex," and don't accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded, goes with every preparation. The Pinex Co., 214 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

WILSON TO ENDORSE HOGAN

Persuaded to Write Letter Supporting Ohio Nominee.

Washington, Oct. 23. — President Wilson has been induced, after much persuasion by his Democratic leaders, who influenced somewhat by disquieting reports as to the outlook for certain Democratic senatorial nominees, to write a letter endorsing Hogan. Senator Pomerene made the personal appeal on a visit to the White House. The President hesitated to write for Hogan, saying that he had already given a blanket endorsement and ought to meet the situation, but was finally led to write a letter urging the people of Ohio to elect the Democratic senatorial candidate. Senator Pomerene left for Ohio this evening to get into the fall campaign in that state. Senator Burton will go to New England today for campaign speeches, going later to Illinois and Indiana, and concluding the campaign with speeches in Ohio.

U. S. TO INCREASE CANAL DEFENSE

European War Shows That Forts Alone Are Not Safe Against Attack.

Washington, Oct. 23.—The futility of depending solely upon fortifications for national defense, as demonstrated by the European war, has transformed the policy of the war department in planning the protection of the Panama canal and Hawaii. The mobile army will be given a more conspicuous place in these defenses than hitherto was contemplated.

The theory that a nation can build its fortresses so strong that it can retire into them and defend itself against an invading force is exploded by the progress of the European war.

It has been demonstrated that it is impossible to build a fortification so strong that it can resist modern artillery. Therefore, this country must possess a strong and efficient army to support its coast defenses, experts say. The large fortifications can successfully defend the larger harbors and waterways against a naval attack, but it has been demonstrated again and again that when a nation obtains control of the sea, it can land a force in a smaller harbor or even on a rough seacoast.

Without a mobile army to support them, the fortifications for the canal could not be built strong enough to provide ample protection for the great waterway.

They are strong enough, however, to defend the entrances of the canal from an attack by sea, but the war department has gone farther in providing a mobile army to support the fortifications. The army is for the purpose of preventing the landing of troops.

The same policy is being pursued in providng for the defense of Hawaii. Here even a larger force of troops is necessary.

In case of war there is not likely to be opportunity to send reinforcements either to Hawaii or the Panama canal. All preparations of this character must be made in time of peace.

The authorities of the war department, therefore, plan to increase the mobile army at both places as soon as the troops can be spared. Delays in carrying out this policy are regarded as positively dangerous.

WAS BUSY IF NOT A GREAT CONGRESS

Much Legislation, but on Untried Ground, and Results Are Doubtful.

Washington, Oct. 26.—With the adjournment of congress it may be in order to review briefly the labors of the legislative department. Undoubtedly in volume the work of the congress outdoes anything that preceded it. But it remains to be seen whether after all this has been a great congress or merely a busy one.

Under the spur of the president it has passed a great deal of legislation. Most of it was on new ground without historic precedents to guide and it becomes a question for the future to decide whether it is good or bad. A mere roll of the bills enacted into law, however, is impressive. The leading ones are:

The Underwood-Simmons tariff bill.
The Glass-Owen currency bill.
The Clayton anti-trust bill.
The Covington trades commission bill.
The committee conservation bills, including the public lands leasing bill, the general dam bill and the general water power bill.
The ship registry bill.
The ship insurance bill.
The tolls repeal bill.
The war tax bill.
The rivers and harbors bill.
The government ship bill, the Mayburn railroad securities bill and others, go over to the short session, as did the conservation bills.

Only One Partisan.

The tariff bill, which has now been in operation for nearly nine months, is the only one of these measures that can be called strictly partisan. It was vigorously fought throughout by the Republican minority, but in the end received some Republican votes in both house and senate. The theory of the Underwood tariff bill is that it is a competitive tariff, that is one which forces the rate of duty so low as to compel the American manufacturer actively to strive with foreigners for the domestic market.

Undoubtedly the Republicans meant to attack the tariff whether the war had come or not.

The war tax bill the Republicans attacked on tariff grounds, claiming that the revenues were falling off before there was any war. This is fairly evident from the treasury figures. But the politics of the situation is that while the tariff might have been used among the farmers to alarm him he can hardly be expected to take fright so long as the European war gives him good prices and the war taxes are levied principally on luxuries which are consumed in the towns.

The second great piece of legislation formulated by the Democrats was the currency bill. This bill was a compromise between the central bank and the regional bank advocates. The regional bank advocates won and succeded in creating a large number of banks and a complicated machinery for running them. But since its passage and before it has gone into practical operation, amendments have been made which make it more acceptable to the central bank advocates. One of the most important of these is that which gives the federal reserve board control over all reserves, including gold, in the member banks. The bill undoubtedly has been popularized in the banking world and been accepted in good faith. Its operation is now in the hands of men who will not let politics get hands on the law and the chances for its doing some good are hopeful. The fact that it has been so long delayed in operation and that a world money crisis has been passed through under the old laws does not indicate that the law is not needed or will not be useful.

Trust Question Difficult.

On the trust question, the administration found itself beset with many difficulties. The program has been changed from day to day and week to week until it at length reached an irreducible minimum in the Clayton bill and the Covington trades commission bill. The former seeks to define and prohibit unfair competition and the second establishes a board somewhat like the interstate commerce commission, whose duty it shall be to investigate the cases of unfair competition but not to prosecute them, that duty being left with the department of justice, as before.

The Clayton bill started with a ponderous list of offenses and heavy criminal penalties for law breaking. The penalties disappeared and the offenses were modified materially. In many ways the bill was made objectionable both to radicals and conservatives. But the President has accepted the bill as a tentative measure. The bill and the commission, he believes, combined are a club over the heads of trust magnates thirsty for the blood of small competitors. If it does not go far enough it can be strengthened, but the chances are that it will not be touched until a body of judicial decisions grows up about it. The Democratic party will claim it has redeemed its pledge and, if attacked, will ask what party is willing to go farther in this direction and what it proposes instead of the Clayton and Covington bills.

Pass Two Bills.

Conservation has been before congress for a long time. For some reason the development of Alaska is considered a part of this problem. Congress has passed two bills for Alaska, one appropriating a great sum for government railroads up there and another providing for the leasing of coal lands. Congressman Lenroot has severely denounced the latter as a bill to give away Alaska. The bill provides that all leases shall be subject to valid existing rights and opens the district courts of Alaska for suits against the United States to determine validity of rights claimed after the lease. Mr. Lenroot claims this will prevent leases to any but those claiming valid prior rights, since nobody can afford to buy a lawsuit against the Cunningham claimants or the Guggenheim combine.

The general water power bill and the bill leasing coal, oil and gas lands on the public domain have gone through the house but will not pass the senate this session. If passed at the short session by the senate they will become laws without repassing the house. The President hopes that while the house is working on appropriation bills next winter the senate will pass these bills and the Philippine bill.

Hold Up Bill.

In the matter of problems growing out of the war, the President has succeeded in extracting from his party the ship registry bill, which modifies the rigors of the navigation laws. It will permit the American flag to fly over vessels not built in this country but owned by American capital. The President, by this legislation, was permitted to suspend temporarily the requirements that certain officers be American citizens. The President issued his proclamation. He suspended the laws for seven years, which Senator Jones of Washington declared to have been a surprise party on congress and suspension not contemplated by the legislative department. This bill and the government insurance act are now laws. Under the former, 220,000 tons of shipping have come under the flag and under the second $5,000,000 of insurance has been issued where private companies would not take the risk.

The ship purchase bill is held up until next session, with a prospect that it will not be passed at all if the registry bill attracts a fair amount of tonnage to our flag. The President, if he insists, may be able to get it, and he has said he will press it on the ground that it will take up a line of trade development not now touched by private capital.

Outside of these measures congress has had two great battles of a forensic character, in which the President's followers came off victors. His switch on canal tolls was taken notice of by congress when it reversed the legislation of 1913, and his Mexican policy was endorsed when he was empowered to use force in Mexico.

The Mexican policy of the country has been a success in keeping us out of war. It has made some progress toward pacifying Mexico. That it has not entirely quelled revolutionary outbursts down there is not remarkable. What is remarkable is that so much interference on our part has been taken with such good grace by most of the belligerents. Trust in the President's intentions seems to be widespread and genuine in Mexico, and this fact makes strongly for the final success of his policy.

Such, in brief, has been the major record of the Sixty-third congress. Nothing has been said of its severe labors over appropriations and its pathetic efforts to reach a plane of economy, nor of the spectacular battle over the rivers and harbors bill, nor of the failure of the picturesque Shackleford good roads bill, with its modest $25,000,000 as a starter, nor of the many other bills of minor interest but of real public import, such as the Lever agricultural bill and others.

Enough has been said to show that it has been a busy congress, constantly stimulated to action by a tireless chief executive.

WHAT CONGRESS DID

The second session of the Sixty-third congress has been remarkable in many ways. It is the longest session ever held. It has heard more speeches and piled up a larger record than any other previous session in the history of the United States. The Congressional Record will have 20,000 pages; whereas the greatest number heretofore was 13,000 pages. The session has done the following important things:

Passed the federal reserve act, revising the banking and currency laws.

Repealed the exemption clause of the Panama canal act, thereby imposing tolls upon American coastwise ships.

Passed the Clayton anti-trust act, supplementing the Sherman anti-trust law, making guilt personal.

Passed the bill creating the federal trade commission.

Provided $35,000,000 for a government railroad in Alaska.

Provided for the American registry of foreign built ships.

Received more than 5,000 nominations from the President.

Ratified 26 arbitration treaties.

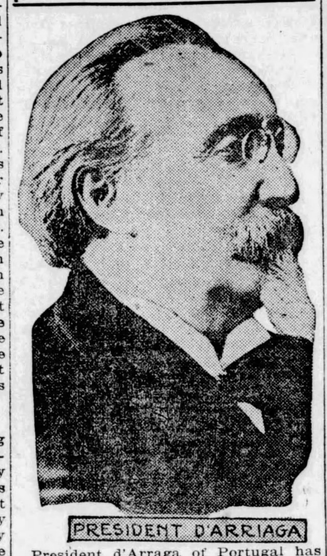
Appropriated $1,115,908,777.26 for the fiscal year 1915.

Adopted a resolution justifying the President in sending troops to Mexico.

Appropriated $500,000 to bring Americans out of the war zone in Mexico and $2,750,000 to bring them out of the war zone in Europe.

Passed the alley bill, which Mrs. Woodrow Wilson had urged, to clean up the alley sections of Washington.

This Man Directs Portugal's Policy



PRESIDENT D'ARRIAGA

President d'Arraga of Portugal has ordered the mobilization of the republic's troops. Portugal is Great Britain's oldest ally and, until the alliance with Japan was arranged, was her only ally. More than one treaty has been signed covering the terms of the alliance, which provide that in case of war or invasion both powers will assist each other with arms, men and ammunition when required, and will also assist in the protection of each other's colonies by sending troops or warships, or both. The treaties, not being limited to any term, are in their nature perpetual. They have been confirmed from time to time. Portugal's friendship with England is of very ancient standing.

FEDERAL BANKS TO OPEN NOV. 30

Chicago Not Ready and Causes Some More Delay.

Washington, Oct. 22.—The directors of the new federal reserve banks agreed on a recommendation for the opening of all the reserve banks on November 30.

New York directors urged an immediate opening, saying they were ready to open their bank tomorrow. In the immediate opening they said there would be released in New York $60,000,000 gold reserve available for general necessities at the present time.

Chicago Not Ready.

The Chicago directors asked for time. The Chicago reserve bank is not ready to be organized and the directors have not made their selection for a governer of the bank.

Before the date was finally accepted there was some discussion of the reported willingness of European financiers to accept for American obligations time notes of the reserve banks. Many directors felt unwilling to start upon such a course.

The action has no binding effect upon the federal reserve board or upon Mr. McAdoo, for the currency act gives the secretary authority to open the banks when he believes they are ready to do business.

It was stated during the discussion that one of the first direct effects of inaugurating the new system would be the release of $250,000,000 of gold reserves, which would go far to meet the demands of business at home and abroad for a prompt and practical means of paying debts and facilitaing credits.

Confidence is the only thing needed to restore business prosperity, President Wilson told the directors whom he received at the White House.

"For my own part," the president said, "I believe the best thing that can be done for the country is to open the banks at the earliest possible date; otherwise we should seem to doubt their efficacy. Otherwise we should seem to discredit in part the very thing that we are undertaking.

Only Confidence Lacking.

"For my feeling about the present situation is this: The only thing lacking is confidence. The circumstances of the world are extraordinary, but we ought not to allow our mental attitude to be extraordinary. We are more nervous than there is cause for, and if we go about business as if nothing were happening, business will take care of us as we take care of it. That is my conviction.

"I will not again use the word 'psychology,' but there is a psychological element, there is a state of mind involved in this thing, which it would be very useful if we were to correct, and the way to correct it with others is to correct it in ourselves—to feel that there is nothing to wait for in putting business on the footing on which it is to remain, I hope, for a great many years to come.

"But when I started out I did not expect to say these things; I merely expected to tell you how sincerely gratified I am to have the opportunity of meeting you and of telling you how I congratulate the country upon being in the hands, in the matter of banking, of such a body of men."

MORE TROOPS TO CANAL ZONE

Washington, Oct. 26.—To protect the Panama canal adequately, the Fifth regiment of infantry was ordered today to hold itself in readiness to move from Plattsburg barracks, N. Y., to the canal zone, without loss of time. The transport Buford, now at Vera Cruz, will be utilized to carry the regiment from New York to Panama. The movement of the Fifth regiment, which will augment the Tenth infantry and three companies of coast artillery now in the canal zone, is to be made in order to provide a garrison near the canal, which will be sufficient to repel any possible unexpected attack.

Mrs. Carman Free on $25,000 Bond

New York, Oct. 26.—Mrs. Florence Carman, whose trial for the murder of Mrs. Louise Bailey ended in a disagreement of the jury yesterday, was admitted to $25,000 bail this afternoon in the supreme court in Brooklyn.

The proceedings were conducted in chambers before Judge Kelby, who presided at the murder trial in Mineola, last week. Mrs. Carman, accompanied by one of her lawyers, George M. Levy, and by District Attorney Lewis J. Smith of Nassau county, spent 10 minutes in conference with Judge Kelby.

Upon an agreement as to the amount, the bail bond was hastily signed and Mrs. Carman left for her Freeport home in an automobile.

40 lb. — FEATHER BEDS — $7.00

New, clean, odorless, sanitary and dustless feathers; best ticking; 6-pound pillows, $1.00 per pair. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for free catalog. Agents wanted. Southern Feather & Pillow Co., Dept. 1053, Greensboro, N. C.

HOW TO HEAL SKIN TROUBLES

A Baltimore doctor suggests this simple, but reliable and inexpensive, home treatment for people suffering with eczema, ringworm, rashes and similar itching skin troubles.

At any reliable druggist's get a jar of resinol ointment and a cake of resinol soap. These will not cost a bit more than seventy-five cents. With the resinol soap and warm water bathe the affected parts thoroughly, until they are free from crusts and the skin is softened. Dry very gently, spread on a thin layer of the resinol ointment, and cover with a light bandage—if necessary to protect the clothing. This should be done twice a day. Usually the distressing itching and burning stops with the first treatment, and the skin soon becomes clear and healthy again. For free samples of resinol ointment and resinol soap, write Dept. F, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

MAKE STOCKS IN RAILROADS GOOD —BANKER URGES

Witness Quotes English Lord as Wishing to Keep Shares Off Market.

Washington, Oct. 21. — Statements of Sir George Paish, the English financial expert here to discuss with treasury officials questions of foreign exchange arising from the European war, were laid before the Interstate Commerce Commission today in support of the plea of eastern railroads for a general increase in freight rates.

Frederick W. Strauss, a New York banker, testified Sir George had told him today he was anxious that American railroad securities held in England should not be thrown upon the market.

Must Protect Securities.

Mr. Strauss urged that railroad securities must be protected by greater earnings for the roads if they were to be made so desirable to European investors that they would not be unloaded when the stock exchanges were reopened.

Commissioner Clements, who presided today, associated with Commissioners Clark and Meyer, asked the banker if he believed the shipper should be compelled to guarantee all railroad securities by paying higher freight rates, although it had been shown many such securities were issued for purposes of negotiations without regard to the welfare of the property.

"If this were merely a question of protecting railroad investors, without revelency to the shippers, I would not be here," the witness said. "The investor must take his chances."

Must Get Relief.

"Then, at any time in the future, no matter for what cause, if the need of money and improvement of credit might be as great as now," said the commissioner, "it would be another sufficient reason for advancing rates."

"I do not assent to that," said Strauss. "Each emergency must be treated by itself. This present emergency is so vast, the greatest the country has ever known, perhaps the greatest it ever will know, that immediate relief, a part of which this commission can afford, must be had."

Commissioner Clark reverted to a statement that if the advance in rates were granted now and later it were found it was unnecessary to continue the higher figures, the commission might revoke its consent and restore "just and reasonable rates." Mr. Strauss said that he believed such restoration should not be made only because the emergency had passed, but on the basis of what might then appear a "just and reasonable" figure.

Question of Policy.

Commissioner Meyer asked what was meant by an "innocent" investor, several times referred to as deserving protection by the government. Mr. Strauss said he did not know where the phrase had originated or what a "guilty" investor might be.

"You would not suggest," pursued Commissioner Meyer, "that this commission should advance rates in order that these "innocent" investors might get all the money out of their investment they thought they would get?"

"Certainly not," answered the witness, but he added that since this government was committed to a policy of government regulation of railroads, it must accord investors in railroad stocks or bonds a measure of protection. Otherwise nationalization of railroads must follow, he said.

CARRANZA ISSUES ATTACK ON VILLA

Mexico City, Oct. 26. —A long proclamation issued by First Chief Venustiano Carranza, vigorously attacking General Francisco Villa, was telegraphed throughout the republic today. This proclamation is regarded as an ultimatum from General Carranza to his erstwhile commander-in-chief.

General Carranza accused Villa of lining up with the old regime, which was fostered by President Porfirio Diaz, and which opposed constitutional liberty in the republic. The final sentence of the proclamation is:

"If it were not notoriously well known that, for some time past, Villa has exhibited a spirit of conciliation toward the conservative elements of the old regime, including military men and ex-federals, headed by Felipe Angeles, it would only be necessary to point to his insistent desire to inaugurate a constitutionalist regime before the revolution can implant the sweeping reforms which the nation demands."

WAR —A— NOVEL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

Only—when she had struck Dave once he let go, too, and she stood there among us, like a young devil. I was ready to run, and Jon was discouraged at the result of the embracing business. But Dave just turns and looks at her. She starts to say something not so wild and Dave thunders:

"Silence!"

"And, after a moment:

"Apologize to daddy and Jon!"

But nothing happened. She couldn't she was too choked.

Then Dave turned to us and said:

"Father—brother, since Evelyn will not apologize for herself, I do so for her. I am ashamed of her. I did not know she could be such a devil."

He looked at her like a judge, sentencing a man to be hanged.

"But she must and shall be punished for this sort of thing. Her punishment is—"

Dave turned to her then.

"—to be told, for the first time, that I am a Union man. And that nothing has helped so much to make me one as this madness of hers."

"Ah, what do I care about that!" says Evelyn.

"If you care about me you'll care about that—and not be entirely blinded by your own prejudices, says Dave.

"You, too! You, too! Why, that's all gone!"

"I have asked you," says Dave, in a way new and terrible, "to apologize to Jon and daddy. Be as much of a rebel as you like—but a lady. There's nothing else to be discussed till that has been done."

"But, Dave, my own dear Dave, you must see! Don't you-all see? I'm not rebel—I'm not Union—I'm only Love!"

I was surprised at Dave. He was as hard as a stone to her. Like a judge on the bench.

"It's all my own fault," I says. "I said she had turned Union. I thought she told me so. I guess she didn't. Anyhow, she's not Union—that's plain. We mustn't pester her."

"God above us, you don't understand—you don't understand—I am neither—nothing—now—God—"

She was scared and pleading now. It was Dave who was, really, unreasonable.

"Silence!" said Dave once more.

And there was silence for a moment. Then Dave, by force, takes her hand. Honestly, I don't think she ever loved him more than at that moment when he was almost beating her. You could see it. Like some poor caged pestered animal.

"Yes," says Evelyn, more sorry than I ever saw or heard her, "it's over. I'll keep quiet. I'll be glad to. There's nothing to be done. It can't be mended. You don't understand. You can't, won't. I can't make you. I mustn't. Yes—I'll keep quiet. It must be acts now, not words. And quickly—quickly!"

"Yes," says Dave, "there's something wrong here, and we've got to find out what it is—and who—and quickly. While you were away—"

He turns to Jon and me.

"—two Union soldiers came to the door. They knew that you two were away. Now, who were they hunting?"

"You," says I before I could think.

"Dave," shrieks Evelyn. "Now do you see! That is what you've done!"

Jon turns away and says nothing.

"Then they meant to take me with them—if they had found me?" says Dave.

"It must be," says Jon, then, the only one who was quiet, "that you look like a spy, Mallory."

"That's what I have thought, heretofore," says Dave. "But there must be something more. They know, by this time, that we are loyal."

"All but you!" says Evelyn.

"If they tackle you again, Dave," says J, "give 'em the countersign—'Washington.' That'll settle 'em."

It was not Dave but Evelyn who asked what it was.

"Washington," says I. "We'd better all keep it in mind."

Dave takes no notice of it. He's looking at Evelyn. Jon kicks me on the shin—I don't know what for to this day. But I hears Evelyn repeat, under her breath:

"Washington! Thank God! If you don't understand, you help—in your ignorance."

Dave turns on her savage.

"I love you," says he. "What has happened here makes no difference in that. But, you must be at least courteous to Jon and daddy—even when in this devil's mood. I will make you be—even if I have to beat you."

"What?" she asks, as if it wasn't possible that it was from Dave. "Did you say that you would beat me—me—you, Dave?"

And she inches up and touches him, mighty pitiful.

Dave pays no attention to the touch, but says, hard as iron:

"Yes! That is what I said."

"None of us are like ourselves any more," says Evelyn, "but none are so far from it as you, my dear, dear David. Think what you have said to me! Is it the war has set us all at each other's throats? Let us come back to each other! After all, what does all the rest matter if we have each other? Without you-all I have nobody—nothing. I am sorry for my part in it. Come! Let's put our arms around each other and make up!"

She holds out her arms and passes her eyes from one to the other, but some devil she had roused was in us all and held us, and none of us answered—not even Jon. She gets very pale and staggers a little, then drops her head on her breast and turns to go away.

"Wait!" commands Dave. "There are some questions you must answer. Wait!"

"Please let me go and kill myself!" she begs. But, then, she shudders and comes back to Dave as if she had thought of something terrible.

"No, no! No, I must live. That is the only way! Don't be afraid. I won't kill myself. I daren't." So, she stands trembling and sorry, like a whipped child, among us three brutes waiting for more whipping. If there is one moment in my life of which I am more ashamed than another, that's the one.

Dave spoke at last, but it was still like a young brute.

"I don't know who is the cause of this. But it is certain that you, Evelyn, through your passions, have your share in it. Therefore, you have got to do your share of the suffering."

"Yes," whispers Evelyn, "I shall do my full share of the suffering. I am willing. Ready. And my share is laid out! I know it now! May I go—daddy—Jon—Dave, and begin it? I can't stand much more!"

But Dave says, more quiet now:

"No. This is the wrong time to let you go, Evelyn, or you us. It's my opinion that we've got to hang together or we'll hang separately—as Benjamin Franklin said." He saw all changed in a minute, and just held her and looked in her face without a word, till her head drooped, and her shoulders shook, and she cried like a baby.

"Now, we're all right," smiles Dave, "because we're all wrong and sorry for it," and puts his arm about her and leads her out under the plums.

And, presently, we could hear them—talking. Once in a while something came through:

"Yes, oh, my dear Dave, once I used to be crazy about the South. I love it still, of course—just as you love your own country. Till you came. Then there was nothing but you. Tonight, Dave, it wasn't that—my Southern sympathies. That's all gon. It was you—in awful peril—that was it."

"Of what?" asks Dave.

"I can't tell you—I can't tell you!"

"Because you don't know," laughs Dave. "Same way with me. I can't tell what I don't know. None of us know. Maybe it's nothing."

"No, Dave, we're ruined—me—you—daddy—Jon!"

"Well, I love this kind of ruins."

I supposed he kissed her then.

"Dave—just one thing—more—"

"More than one, more—"

"Is everything forgiven and apologized?"

"Sh!" laughs Dave. "I'm ashamed.' "Do you think you will ever—ever talk to me—about me—no matter how bad I may be—like that, again, Dave?"

"I'm going to get insured against it," laughs Dave.

"Dave," says Evelyn, "do you know I came near dying?"

"No," says Dave.

"Yes, my heart stopped—quite stopped. Everything had passed away. And, Dave, my dear Dave, do you know that Im afraid that if you are that cross to me again—I shall die! Yes, right before you. For I, really, can't live without you. Honest, when I felt, this evening, that you were going away from me, everything went out of me with you—even my life. You came back just in time to save my life. So, if you don't want me to die right before you—please don't be so cross any more!"

Then, after a long while: "And I daren't die, Dave, I daren't; I must live!"

"Not on your life!" laughs Dave. "I hate funerals."

What do you think of that! Only 15 minutes between hell and heaven! And Dave traveling the way faster than Evelyn! Sure the war had got us all wrong somehow—the rest of us worse than Evelyn now!

To Be Continued.

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6901—Ladies' Night Gown.

Very plain and simple, the upper ends of the sleeves extending to the neck edge and forming a small shoulder yoke. High neck closing and full length sleeves, small collar and cuffs to match.

The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4¼ yds. of 45 in. material.

6906—Ladies' Waist.

One of the new tied-in bodices at present so fashionable. The back is plain, extending in a square coat-tail below the waistline. The ends of the fronts form a sash which ties in the back. The sleeves are small, the neck is open and trimmed with a flare collar. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅜ yards of 36-inch material.

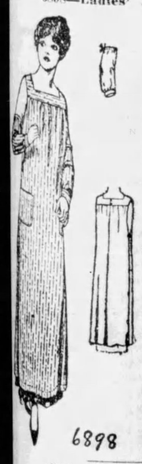
6885—Ladies' Dressing Sack.

This dressing sack is cut in one piece and has a pretty cap cut in the same manner. Any of the figured materials may be used to make this sack. The pattern is cut in one size and requires 1½ yds. of 36 in. material for the cape and 5⅛ yds. of 20 inch material for the cap.

6885—Child's Dress.

Cut in sacque style and closes in front with buttons in a box pleat band. Small sleeves are used and a handsome collar finishes the open neck. The sleeves may be long or short. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Medium size requires 1⅞ yards of 44-inch material, with one-half yard of 27-inch contrasting goods to trim.

6898—Ladies' Apron.



This loose garment has a small square yoke piece, crossing the shoulders and the same in front and back. The lower sections of the apron are fairly full and gathered along the top. Sleeves which reach above the elbow may be usd or not.

The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4⅝ yds. of 27 in. material.

6892—Girls' Dress.

Two materials are used in making this dress. The dress is made with three-quarter length sleeves and with a tunic. The pattern (6892) is cut in sizes 8 to 14 years. Age 8 years requires two yards of 44-inch material for the blouse and tunic and 1⅜ yards of 44-inch for the skirt.

6836—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

A simple model, in which the small sleeves are cut in one with the side body and joined to front and back beneath a tuck. The pattern provides two styles of collar, one open in front and one closed. The waist pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material; also one-fourth yard of 18-inch goods for collar.

6394—Ladies' Skirt.

Serge or broadcloth can be used to make this skirt. The pattern is cut in three gores and requires at the bottom. The pattern is cut in sizes 24 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 4 yards of 44 inch material.

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TOLEDO BLADE

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

The devil doesn't drink alcoholic liquors. He is too smart.

The reason a man wants one office is because he can't have two.

Very few excuses are interesting, even when given by an entertaining talker.

Did you ever stop to think you are the posterity people used to worry about?

Half the world doesn't know how the other half lives, and wouldn't believe it if told.

Turkey is enjoying one of the blessings of poverty. She can't afford to go to war.

One of the things to pray for is that the biggest war in history will have no imitators.

The pessimist has one good argument. Any chestnut is likely to have a worm in it.

The skunk loves to be petted, says a naturalist. Couldn't think of it; our slogan is safety first.

Mr. Taft says he has learned to cultivate a sense of humor. That'll make him a typical fat man.

Add to nature's tit-for-tats the opinion of the expert who says fatheads never grew bald.

Sobriety can't kill a town. But if it could, a dead town would be better than a dead-drunk town.

Nobody would think of voting against peace because of the large amount of money invested in gun factories.

"Everything is fair in love and war," a bit of sentiment that was written before the invention of submarines.

No political party has ever succeeded in making a deficit look good enough to frame and hang on the wall.

The future of one boy is of more importance to the state of Ohio than the present appetite of three old soaks.

John Barleycorn has put more men out of business than are now engaged in the liquor traffic in the whole state of Ohio.

Naturally, President Wilson wants his old congress back. It required a bit of patience to train it to lie down and roll over.

Since aeroplanes and other aircraft have become numerous the wild geese have more use for their honk-horns than formerly.

Greece has been visited by an earthquake that destroyed many villages. But it didn't demand $100,000,000 from the inhabitants.

Advancing years either make a man more tolerant in his views or convert him into a conspicuous crab. There is no half-way station.

One Ohio marriage out of seven is a failure. And the worst of it is, one matrimonial failure is more conspicuous than six successes.

Making election predictions is a pretty safe pastime. Few people have the heart to throw it up to the prophet who makes a bad guess.

Sancho Panza blessed the man who invented sleep. Thomas A. Edison says sleep is a habit. They could never have become congenial bedfellows.

Fall flies are very impudent. Some of them go to the extreme of perching on the swatter and twiddling their hind legs at the head of the family.

Here is a dry lecture by Thomas A. Edison that ought to hit the spot: "I am a total abstainer from alcoholic liquors. I have better use for my head."

That bit of inspiring sentiment, "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world," sounded better in the old days, before cradles were replaced by go-carts.

European socialists are now fighting in the trenches, but we'll bet they stop shooting now and then to argue the question that is near and dear to them.

We suppose that not more than ninety-nine out of every hundred men imagine their wives would be crazy to marry them if they had not done so already.

If Czar Nicholas gets through the present war all right maybe he will be so popular for a year or two that none of his people will feel like hitting him with a bomb.

Emperor William says the sword was forced into his hands. How unfortunate for all concerned, including neutrals, that he could not beat it into an olive branch.

Many men, after reaching a certain age, give up the idea of being President and feel that they could be satisfied with membership on the board of county commissioners.

Woman is fussed over by woman during three periods of her life—when she is a baby, again when she is a bride, and finally when she is a grandmother. Man is her only steady admirer.

Somebody complains that October doesn't rhyme with anything. True, it doesn't rhyme with many mere words, but it harmonizes beautifully with the music of sunshiny hearts and the rhythmic sweetness of bliss-filled souls.

Antwerp people, it is reported, won't have to pay the $100,000,000 assessed against them if they feed and house the German soldiers. But the people of this country cannot avoid the $100,000,000 so-called war tax by feeding the Democratic party.

RULE OR RUIN

Home Rule!

Home rule by the Brewers' trust! Home rule by a combination of millions that has been the vilest influence that the commonwealth has ever known! Home rule by a greedy corporation group that wrings its dividends out of human souls!

Home rule! The phrase-maker who invented the slogan had a grim sense of humor, indeed. No more grisly joke was ever made than that—home rule!

With all its ghastly train of broken lives and blasted hopes and wrecked homes, with all its brutal story of sin and shame and sorrow and tears, with all its rotten record of public corruption and private destruction, nothing but the arrogance of power too long unchecked could give the saloon and its champions the bravado to fight under such a banner as that.

Never was a bolder lie written into the history of Ohio campaigns than the choice of that slogan by the liquor interests. Never was a more brazen effort made to make good of evil by sheer force of wealth and power. For if there is any shred of truth in the annals of mankind, the battle to maintain and extend the influence of the saloon is not a struggle for home rule.

It is a fight for Home Ruin.

TAXES AND THE SALOON

The liquor interests are trying to make the people believe that if alcohol is banished from Ohio, their taxes will have to be doubled. Drive out the saloons, they say, and the state's revenues will be cut in half; this will have to be made up by slapping more taxes on the manufacturer, the merchant, the farmer and the city worker paying for his home.

The greatest single factor in the absorption of taxes is the police service—the guarding of the citizen against the thug, and the holdup and the burglar, the maintenance of jails and penitentiaries, the isolation of the insane and the mental defectives. Sociologists say that 80 per cent of the crime can be traced to drink. The liquor people, in one of their pamphlets, confess to 30 per cent. Trace the ancestry of the insane, the students of eugenics declare, and within three or four generations you will find an alcoholic. Of the causes of idiocy and imbecility, says the Encyclopedia Americana, "alcoholism is certainly one of them."

Closing the doors of the saloons begins, at once, to do away with the greatest single need of taxes. The incentive to crime is taken away. The haunt of crime, and sometimes its refuge and copartner, is removed. Decreases in the populations of asylums for the insane and homes for the feeble-minded must soon be marked, because the cause of insanity and imbecility has been throttled. Poor-farms and infirmaries will require a smaller share of the taxation money, because the saloon, a primal source of poverty, no longer can absorb the earnings of poor men and rob mothers and children of their just portion of these earnings.

There will be no doubling of taxes when liquor quits Ohio. There will be no increase whatever which can be charged to prohibition. Taxes which have been the price of alcohol, which have restrained the alcohol-created criminals and sequestered the victims of alcohol, will flow into beneficent and constructive channels.

The saloon pays no taxes which do not come from the pockets of the saloon's customers. It does create taxes, hundreds and thousands and millions of dollars of taxes, which come from the pockets of every taxpayer in Ohio.

REVOLT IN INDIA

A revolt in India against British rule can scarcely have a beginning unless the native princes join it. Their hold upon their principalities is taut. They have armies of their own. Without them, a revolution would be a flash in the pan. With them, it would certainly be successful.

But every consideration binds them to the British rule. The English have confirmed them in their kingdoms. They have brought to an end the destructive wars which for centuries were waged among these princes. Experts have been lent to systemize the finances, to introduce and develop industries, to improve agriculture and to build roads and railroads. The native prince of old was such a prisoner as Abdul Hamid of Turkey was, fearing the dagger and the poisoned cup, suspicious of guard and minister, knowing not what hour a neighboring prince, by force of arms or by intrigue, would gobble up his lands.

There may be personal dislike for the English among these maharajahs, nizams and gaekwars. It may gall them to be subject princes. But there are the taxes flowing in regularly, the treasuries bulging with riches, the security, the freedom to move about and have no dread. These will be hard things to give up, even for the restoration of ancient pride and power.

It is doubtful if the enemies of Britain, much as they desire a backfire from India, count upon it at all. It is one of the characteristics of the Germans not to let hopes lead them into delusions.

THE NEW ALABAMAS

The operations of the German cruisers Karlsruhe and Emden bring home to us again the fact that, of all the hiding places on this globe, the sea is the best.

In their separate seas, these cruisers have voyaged up and down, chasing and sinking the merchantmen of the enemy, cutting off provisions and supplies from the ports of England and France. They are the Alabamas of this war, and the damage they have wrought must already come near to approximating all that done by the Confederate privateer. In the West Indies and along the Atlantic shore of South America, the Karlsruhe has been as much a terror to British shipping as the old-time buccaneers were. In the East Indies and the Bay of Bengall, the Emden is sending a steamer to the bottom every few days. Both are, of course, frantically pursued. There are probably half a dozen cruisers after each one of them. But so vast is the sea and so wary are the Germans that, so far, the Karlsruhe and the Emden have sailed the ocean as, seemingly, they blessed well pleased.

The Alabama succeeded in keeping the sea for more than two years. Who knows but the Karlsruhe and the Emden can elude pursuit quite as long?

WILSON NOT AN ISSUE

One of the chief sources of strength for the Democratic state ticket this fall is, of course, the plea for an endorsement of President Wilson and his policies. And, as is usual with campaign arguments, it is being used with much more regard for its utility than its verity.

As a matter of cold fact, the re-election or defeat of Governor Cox and his associates will have not the slightest effect in indicating public approval or disapproval of the national administration. Governor Cox is fighting a battle which, as yet, has no place in national politics. The big and only real issue in Ohio today is the liquor question. Cox is frankly the ally and champion of the brewery interests. He has set himself squarely on their side of the controversy. They are giving him their ardent support. And his success or failure at the polls will rest entirely upon the strength or weakness of the saloon element.

The Blade believes Governor Cox should be defeated. It believes that a vote for a prohibition amendment and a saloon combine governor would be a hopelessly illogical affair. It believes the tail should go with the hide. And particularly it believes that the effect to shove President Wilson and his national policies into the support of the liquor trust is wickedly unfair politics.

The saloon question is paramount in this campaign. And until President Wilson declares himself a saloon champion—which he never will—Governor Cox and his liquor trust bedfellows cannot successfully make a roommate of the national administration.

APPLES AND THE WAR

In an ordinary year, a very respectable part of the apples grown in American orchards has been bought by Europe. The foreign trade has been an invaluable stimulant to the planting of trees. It has helped to boom new settlements. Because of it, a lot of people have gone from the cities to the farms, the income source of the farmers has been widened, thin-soiled and unproductive hillsides have been made revenue payers and, by just so much as the apples brought in gold, Uncle Sam's trade balance with Europe has been maintained.

This happens to be an extraordinary year. For one thing, the crop of apples is the largest that the country has ever produced. For another, the war has closed some of the important foreign markets and, in case of a shifting of sea power, it might close all of them. The markets of the United States may be compelled to absorb practically all of this year's apple crop.

There is no reason to doubt that this can be done. The federal agricultural department says that it simply calls for a change in the common practice. Local markets, instead of the great central markets, should be fed. Instead of trying to please some consumer a thousand miles away, the apple grower and the commission men should see if they cannot tickle the palates of consumers close at hand. It sounds like good advice. It ought to save an immense amount of waste in shipping expenses, besides making the home markets a good deal larger than they have been.

PERSONAL LIBERTY

The Personal Liberty arguments are all patterned on this form:

I do not believe in the liberty to kill a man, but I do believe in liberty to take a drink. I do not care much for drink myself, but I do care for the right, whether I exercise it or not. Men who are despotic enough to tell you what you shall drink today would tell you tomorrow what you shall think.

Supposing that in Ohio there existed an opium trust as there exists a brewers' trust, supposing that it owned some 5,000 retail establishments for the sale of morphine, chloral, heroin and cocaine, as there exists saloons for selling the drug alcohol, and supposing that literature was issued, reading:

I do not believe in the liberty to kill a man, but I do believe in the liberty to take a hypodermic. I do not care for dope myself, but I do care for the right, whether or not I take an injection or swallow a pill or snuff the stuff. Men who are despotic enough to tell you what you shall put into your veins today would tell you tomorrow what you shall eat for breakfast.

How would it sound to you?

The day is coming in America when it would seem no more preposterous for manufacturers and dealers in morphine and cocaine to cry out against encroachments upon the personal liberty of drug-fiends than it is now for brewers and distillers to take up arms for the pitiful victims of their manufactures.

If everybody in Ohio who has been hurt by alcohol would go to the polls and vote "dry" there wouldn't be many "wet" votes to count next Tuesday night.

The pearls the whisky distiller's wife wears around her neck won't keep the feet of the whisky drinker's child warm.

SPECIAL NOTICE

To Subscribers Whose Time Expires in November

It may interest our readers to know that the month of October has been our largest month of the present subscription season. Nearly all of our subscribers whose time expired during October renewed for the coming year and a great many of them sent us clubs of from 10 to 20 names, which in total far exceeds the subscriptions received during October, 1913.

The Toledo Weekly Blade is gaining friends daily and this, the seventy-ninth year of its existence, finds it more popular than at any time during its long and successful career. This is due to the fact that The Blade is a valuable cheer-giving weekly visitor and just the kind of a newspaper to spread the atmosphere of purity in the home. Its policy is always constructive and it stands for our national ideal of better homes and better Americans.

The great popularity of the Blade, together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club and as an appreciation for assistance in helping us to enlarge our list of subscribers we offer a variety of useful articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are, without doubt, the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality" and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

We particularly wish to call to your attention our new and beautiful line of Wm. A. Rogers Silverware in the new Sherwood design. The pattern is rich and beautiful in its perfect symmetry and is finished in the tasteful French Gray style. All silverware is of the same pattern, so that by raising a few small clubs of subscribers you can very soon have a complete set. We shall continue to offer Lace Curtains and Lace Bed Sets, because of the increasing demand for these useful household articles.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

On the first day of each month we will mail to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, a notice giving choice of several propositions for renewal. Therefore all subscribers whose time expires during November should receive our proposition by November 1st. If not received by November 4th, please notify us and a duplicate will be mailed promptly. We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 names or more, thereby availing themselves of our liberal propositions. This proposition is not made as a general one to all of our subscribers, as it would be impossible to serve all at once. Therefore, this offer is made to November subscribers only, and 30 days later the December people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month.

We have just mailed to all of our subscribers whose time expires during the month of November our special propositions for renewals and the raising of clubs. When you receive your notice, please read the several propositions carefully; you will find them exceedingly liberal, and we feel confident that you not only will renew promptly, but that you will induce a large number of your friends and neighbors to join with you.

How to Vote the State of Ohio Dry

THE BLADE has received letters inquiring how the voter must mark his ballot to register a vote against the liquor traffic in Ohio. One inquirer writes as follows: "One danger in the way of carrying the prohibition amendment is that men opposed to the liquor traffic and in favor of prohibition will vote "No" instead of "Yes" on the amendment, supposing that No means opposition to the traffic."

Another wants to know if he must vote "Yes" on the prohibition amendment and "No" on Home Rule, in order to make his vote most effective against liquor.

In answer to these and all inquirers, here is the way the questions will appear on the ballot of Tuesday, November 3. The X as it appears below counts, first against Home Rule, and second, for the Prohibition of the Liquor Traffic in the state:

	YES	ARTICLE XV. Sec. 9 a. Home rule on the subject of intoxicating liquors.
X	NO	
	YES	ARTICLE 12. Secs. 1 & 2 Limitation on the tax rate and for the classification of property for purposes of taxation.
	NO	
	YES	ARTICLE V. Sec. 1 To extend the suffrage to women.
	NO	
X	YES	ARTICLE XV. Sec. 9 Prohibition of the sale, manufacture for sale, and importation for sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.
	NO	

TO VOTE AGAINST LIQUOR MARK YOUR BALLOT AS INDICATED ABOVE—THE X IN THE SPACE OPPOSITE "NO" ON THE HOME RULE PROPOSITION AND ANOTHER X IN THE SPACE OPPOSITE "YES" ON THE PROHIBITION AMENDMENT. The voter who follows the above method will have given John Barleycorn two black eyes.

Sunday School

ARMED FORCE'S GREATEST FEAT

The International Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 1 Is "The Arrest and Trial of Jesus."—Matt. 26: 47-68.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A GLOOMY appropriateness envelops this momentous lesson at the present hour when all the earth resounds to the clamor of military strife. For the arrest of Jesus, and his death, was the apotheosis of force. Then, as now, clear teachings of truth were silenced beneath the blows of armed might; principles gave way to sheer material strength. Yet by the apparent defeat of Jesus such power was added to justice and righteousness that now all the world perceives the inevitable doom of the rule of force. For it was in this dark hour of the apparent victory of mere physical might that Jesus uttered the words so widely quoted now: "All they that take the sword shall perish with the sword."

We are summoned to the turning point of time by this lesson; to the apex of history. It is the consummation of the drama of the ages. Toward it all previous centuries looked; from it all time since has been dated. In all history and in all literature there is nothing else so worthy of study as the passion of the world's Redeemer.

A simple aim for every one who, in the Sunday school or out of it, takes up this theme is to master the facts in their order. Before any intelligent deductions can be made the simple facts themselves should be clearly in mind. Resolve not to let this occasion pass without mastering the sequence of the events of this last day of the earthly life of Jesus.

Soldiers and the Sufferer.

Into the Garden of Submission, beneath the gray olive trees, where the moonlight cast strange shadows, a noisy crowd of soldiers and temple police had come, with a rabble at their heels. Judas led them, and gave the false kiss of betrayal. In that place where, a few moments before, Jesus had wrestled in agony, until the bloody sweat streamed from his brow, he now stood serene and undisturbed. The Gethsemane prayer had been answered. He had been strengthened for his ordeal. Alone with God he had been in anguish; now, amid men, he was at peace.

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Motley was the multitude that invaded this solitude on the slope of the Mount of Olives. The scribes and the Pharisees were there, to see that their plot did not miscarry. Their own minions, the temple police, were present to do the bidding of the schemers. So were soldiers of the Roman legion. On the outskirts lurked friends of Jesus, one of whom, probably Mark, escaped only by leaving his cloak in the hands of the enemy.

The dignity of Jesus cried out against the affront offered him by this armed multitude: "Are ye come out, as against a robber, with swords and staves? When I was daily with you in the temple ye stretched not forth your hands against me: but this is your hour, and the power of darkness." The rebuke to the petty meaning of his captors should have touched these ceremonious leaders of the people in a sensitive spot: they had failed in seemliness, as well as in justice. Better far the way of a British soldier who was asked: "What would you do if you should capture the Kaiser?" "I'd treat him like a king," instantly answered "Tommy."

The Chivalrous Prisoner.

Three knightly deeds marked the first moments of the capture of Christ. A goodly gentleman was he, and the truest pattern of chivalry. First of all he stepped forward fearlessly into the light of the torches to accept full responsibility. No shirking, cowering or cringing about him. "Whom seek ye? * * * I am he."

Fearless for self, yet how solicitous for his friends. Jesus did not seek a way out for himself, but his first thought was "If ye seek me, let these go their way." The act was like a mother bird defying an enemy while her flock scurry to cover. The most Christlike of all virtues is to think first of others. That is the core of social service. It is essential Christlikeness. Jesus had done his work; he was about to die; but these men who were to be the nucleus of his Church were to live; and his work would go on.

In that great hour, when the beholding angels must have held their breath at the majesty and magnitude of the transaction, Jesus took time to heal a hostile wounded soldier's ear. One more "cup of cold water." Impetuous Peter, in obedience to the old mistaken notion that even moral and spiritual issues may be settled by force of arms, had drawn his sword and severed the ear of Malchus. Jesus healed the wound with a fine chivalry which no battlefield has equaled.

The Unused Reserves.

Reserves determine battles, as each day's dispatches remind us. Although he fought his great battle single-handed, the Christ-prisoner gives us a glimpse of his possible allies. He refused Peter's sword, and also disdained the "more than 12 legions of angels" which could be summoned from the Father. What sublime and solitary strength! Jesus stood alone in his great hour, that no other sufferer thenceforth might have to stand alone. Whoever goes down into the blackest valley of loneliness and suffering, finds the Christ already there, a comprehending Comrade.

Nevertheless, it must have comforted the Master's soul to know the forces that were on His side. They assured him of ultimate victory, beyond the temporary reverse. And it is well for all of us, in our dark hours, to remember the reserves of righteousness, just out of sight. Even as the prophet of old, Jesus was given to see in his loneliness the might of heaven's forces.

There was need. For all the disciples fled. Jesus stood alone amid a ring of enemies. Not a kindly eye in all that circle, not a friendly face. Even John the Beloved lost his courage in the crisis, though he and Peter later perked up enough to enter the hall of judgment. How the compassion of Christ must go out to every soul that endures its great hour of sorrow with no earthly friend to stand by.

The Four Church Trials.

Lawyers have frequently pointed out that the trial of Jesus was rankly illegal. The Jewish code was violated in point after point. First of all, in the darkness of night, after being bound like a common criminal, the gentle Teacher was led before Annas, father-in-law of the high priest. Next he was carried before Caiaphas, the high priest. Then, apparently, to an informal gathering of the members of the Sanhedrin, and, in daylight, before the Sanhedrin in full and formal session. These were the ecclesiastical trials. They had no power of life and death. They could only recommend an accused person to the decrees of the Roman Court.

When old Annas asked Jesus to explain his teachings, the prisoner reminded him that all his utterances had been in public; countless witnesses had heard him; let them testify.

This bold front led a sycophantic courier to strike Jesus a blow in the face.

A Hero's Silence and Speech.

To the house of Caiaphas, where suborned witnesses gave jangling testimony that so contradicted itself as to be worthless, the proceedings were transferred. Caiaphas, stung by the unmoved silence and indifference of the prisoner, as he was heaped upon lie, taunted Jesus to make answer. "But he held his peace."

In full and formal and official language the high priest then demanded of the Figure standing erect in simple dignity and majesty, despite his bonds and lack of trappings of state, "I adjure thee, by the living God, that thou tell us whether thou art the Christ, the Son of God."

To be silent now would seem like a denial of his Messiahship, so Jesus boldly replied, "I am." As if that were not enough, and as if he wanted to point out the contrast between this false and farsical judgment scene and the true judgment of heaven, Jesus continued, "And ye shall see the Son of Man sitting at the right hand of Power and coming with the clouds of heaven."

Upon that the high priest rent his clothes, crying "Blasphemy!" And the death-vote was cast against the Messiah. Thereupon the retainers smote Jesus and spat in his face, and blindfolded him a made mock of him—not that they had aught against Jesus, but because they were politicians, and sought to curry favor with the ecclesiastics whose mind they mirrored.

We resist the temptation to characterize either these courtiers or the proud and aristocratic churchmen whom they followed. The latter had been exposed and denounced by Jesus. Their hypocricies had been laid bare to the common gaze. The greed, the ignorance, the arrogance, the unspirituality and the pride of these leaders of the people had been excoriated by the fearless Christ.

Instead of enlarging upon this we would rather dwell upon the peerless spectacle of the Christ—serene in suffering, solicitous for his friends, serving his enemy, strong in adversity, silent beneath the taunts, and speaking when the truth of his mission needed testimony. At last we know that Jesus was not on trial, but his judges. Truth is always really on the judgment seat, even when she stands in chains in the prisoner's cage.

OHIO'S SALOON SYSTEM GIVETH ITS OWN SLEEP

AN early-bird photographer, hurrying downtown to his work on a Monday morning, snapped his camera at the man on the steps. It is not an imaginary picture he got. The camera does not bother with fancies; it specializes in facts. It never thinks a thing is so and sketches from mental vision; it sees things as they are and makes an accurate record of them. Neither was this man on the steps posed for an occasion. He was unconscious of the unwinking, unfaltering eye that caught him napping. 'Twas not a beauty sleep; the Saloon System had posed him. In the phraseology of the prize ring, he was down and out.

Ohio liquor interests are now asking the people of the state to vote them license to deal the knockout blow to all comers.

The photographer who snapped the man on the steps does not know him. Neither does The Blade. It would not tell if it did know him. He is only one among many thousands of victims of an immoral traffic, and his identity is secure.

You may weave around the picture any sort of story your fancy suggests, but you will have to return to facts. This man has been fighting the subtle enemy that has never been whipped. His manhood has lapsed. His self-respect has vanished. All the good intentions that were ever his have been dissipated. No railroad, no factory, no banker, no commercial house, looking for a faithful employe, would want to hire the man on the steps. He has been incapacitated.

Ohio liquor interests are now appealing to voters to let them continue in the business of incapacitating men.

It is Monday morning to the man on the steps. Monday, the day of days for accidents. Statistics tell us that a large per cent. of mishaps attributable to the use of alcohol as a beverage occur on the first work-day of the week. A whisky-racked set of nerves, a mental slip, an involuntary movement of a hand or foot—and the smash comes.

The liquor dealers will not agree to sell accident-proof weapons. They want to go on handling the same old stuff in the same old way. If their goods don't kill instantly, at a greater distance than 75 or 100 yards, they argue that it is a good business proposition on the part of the state to let them alone.

Can the man on the steps come back? Some of them do, but an overwhelming majority do not. Thousands of the brightest young men in Ohio have been counted out long before their time. The liquor traffic delivered the blow that put them down, just as it put the man to sleep on the steps.

All the fine-phrased pleas that can be written in behalf of liquor fall flat before the simple fact that it does not and cannot pay the state of Ohio to grant licenses to kill. All the so-called logic of the loose-tongued advocates of the liquor traffic is colorless, weak and insipid against one whisky-impoverished child's hurt cry—"I am cold and hungry!"

There is only one side to the liquor question. For every word that is uttered in its behalf, there is an echoing wail of distress. Against every argument for the continuation of the traffic in Ohio there is a man asleep on the steps.

As a soporific, the wet system which the liquor interests want to fasten upon Ohio until the end of time is a success. It never fails to put its victims to sleep. It poses them at the front doors of dwellings, in the alleys, along the rivers, in the highways and byways, and in all the haunts of human derelicts.

Ohio's Saloon System giveth its own sleep. It numbs their reasoning faculties, beats the manhood, self-respect, energy and life out of them, and finally sends them away to rest on the hillsides and in the potters' fields. Then it hurries on after more, wrecking homes and blighting communities as it goes along.

The Saloon System is too busy for flowers and farewells. Always there is the necessity of hustling for fresh victims—the endless chain of human wrecks must be maintained intact.

CZARINA AND DAUGHTERS ARE WORKING AMONG WOUNDED

An echo of war that sounds good comes from Petrograd. It is that the czarina and her daughters are working as Sisters of Mercy amoung the Russian wounded. The czar and czarowitch have made a number of visits to the military hospitals and chatted with the wounded soldiers. In response to an appeal from Grand Duke Nicholas, two "Tobacco Days" have been observed. About 250,000 pounds of tobacco were contributed for the men at the front.

SEVEN SENTENCE SERMONS

For each true deed is worship; it is prayer,
And carries its own answer unaware.
—Edwin Markham.

Learning without thought is labor lost; thought without learning is perilous.—Confucius.

Thy day girds centuries about;
From things we "little" call, Taine eyes
See great things looking out.
—George MacDonald.

All experience goes to show
No mud can soil us but the mud we throw.
—Lowell.

Make new friends, but keep the old;
Those are silver, these are gold
New-made friends, like new-made wine,
Age will mellow and refine.
Friendships that have stood the test,
Time and change, are surely best.
—Henry Van Dyke.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.—St. Paul.

There is a day coming in which God will bring to light every little hidden service of His children, and will let assembled worlds see the delight He has had in that which has met no eye, but which has gladdened the heart of our Father in heaven.—J. Hudson Taylor.

VARIETIES

There are 1,416 dairies in Sweden.

Sugar is made in Africa from cane plants.

Panama is to have two agricultural schools.

Guam has a total population of 11,[illegible] persons.

Horses sleep only three or four hours in each 24.

Rich phosphate deposits have been discovered in Chile.

Wild animals work great havoc in India's wheat fields.

Rubber cultivation is increasing rapidly in British Guiana.

United States last year produced 2,562 tons of soapstone.

A cableway will soon span the Niagara river over the whirlpool.

The United States mines five tons of coal a year for every inhabitant.

Canada last year imported 10,76[illegible] dozen eggs from the United States.

Missouri last year sold 4,126,126 tons of sand and gravel for $1,109,338.

Britain has 1,508 co-operative societies with a total membership of 3,[illegible] 390.

Cotton goods constitute about one-third of England's manufactured exports.

Canada last year received 384,887 settlers, bringing about $100,000,000 with them.

English colonies total 13,002,821 square miles in area with a population of [illegible] 065,035.

Malaria causes more sickness and deaths than any other single disease in India.

Idaho, in 1913, produced gold, silver, copper, lead and zinc valued at $[illegible] 149,049.

The Philippine sugar harvest, especially in Iloilo, is said to be the largest since 1908.

New Brunswick has 17,393,000 acres of land, of which only 1,474,076 acres are cleared.

Tomato seeds are crushed and pressed into cakes for feeding stock in Italian canneries.

It has been estimated that every square mile of the ocean is inhabited by 120,000,000 living things.

The world's greatest deposit of wolframite, the mineral from which tungsten is obtained, is in Portugal.

In Russia bricks made of coal dust are used for paving; the coal dust is combined with treacle and resin.

New Zealand breeds between 23,000,000 and 24,000,000 sheep, of which about 25 per cent are annually exported.

The largest sponge ever found came from the Mediterranean. It was three feet across and 10 feet in circumference.

Cattle guards made of cactus planted in beds across the tracks have proved to be successful on a railroad in Arizona.

Egypt is adopting modern agricultural machinery after using the most primitive kinds for thousands of years.

Spanish railroads are conducting energetic campaigns of education to improve agricultural conditions along their lines.

Of about 1,400,000 pounds of caviar obtained each year by the Astrakhan fisheries, approximately 75 per cent is exported.

Peat covers one-seventh of the area of Ireland and the deposits are estimated to contain nearly forty billion tons of fuel.

American wire wheels with rubber tires are soon to be used on Japanese rickshas in place of the old Japanese wooden wheels.

More than 15,000 acres of land in Ontario are under cultivation for the growth of tobacco, with a yield of 20,000,000 pounds.

The United States has been expressing to Germany nearly fifty million pounds of prunes a year and 333,[illegible] pounds of raisins.

Nevada and California last year produced more than 6,500 tons of infusorial earth, which sold at prices averaging $10.50 a ton.

The amount of material carried from the land into the ocean, in suspension and in solution, has been estimated at 3.7 cubic miles a year.

With the completion of a new railroad in western Africa, early next year, it will be possible to cross the dark continent from the Atlantic to the Indian ocean by rail and river routes.

The milk of a single Roquefort sheep will in one year provide from 30 to 40 pounds of cheese. In that district of France there are about eight thousand sheep devoted to the cheese industry.

One of the objects of the Australian antarctic expedition will be the establishment of a meteorological station to give warnings by wireless of the severe storms which sweep the southern seas.

The gathering of egret feathers is a new business at Iquitos, Peru, whence $21,000 worth were exported last year, while a number of persons are stated to be preparing to collect feathers.

A rich deposit of gold has been discovered on the Binabai river in the province of Mindoro, Philippine Islands. The deposit is said to be extensive and the nuggets of unusually fine quality.

Because frosts do the most damage when the air is calm, a Paris scientist has advanced the theory that orchards and vineyards can be protected by electric fans to keep the atmosphere moving.

Western Australia produces more gold than any American state, sends more pearls to Europe than any other country, except Ceylon, and is said to have the richest belt of hardwood timber in the world.

The Antwerp picture gallery contains a magnificent collection of Flemish paintings, many having been taken from the suppressed churches and monasteries of the city, as well as a large number by Rubens.

It takes three seconds for a cable message to cross the Atlantic from England. Cable costs about one thousand dollars a mile to lay and the total amount laid at the bottom of the sea represents a value of $250,000,000.

The government estimates that in addition to the loss of $200,000,000 in the cereal crops caused by insects, the loss on vegetables is $53,000,000, on fruit $27,000,000 and on other crops enough more to bring the total loss up to $580,000,000, all in one year.

The opening of the Panama canal is expected to have an important influence on Swedish shipping. The North Star Co. of Stockholm, which owns and operates a line to Argentina, has decided to send a number of vessels to the west coast of the United States and South America.

The PEACE PAGE

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

Accomplishments

MARTHA HOLDEN.

Catherine Van Dyke, a short time before the European war, went over to Paris to study art. She tells of her experience in the Ladies' World of December, and as I consider it both entertaining and valuable, I reprint part of it here. Catherine, like many American girls, was accustomed to a comfortable home, and har never given much attention to the mechanism thereof. She had enjoyed her parents' bounty and taken it for granted, as she had a perfect right. But she returned to this country more worthy of that bounty and because she had learned the value of doing little things well.

"Americans live in a sort of big, generous way. You know how it is yourself, you, with your farms and plentiful crops; with apples wasting on the ground, and grapes neglected on the vine. Farm children may barely escape the influence of food waste; city children, the influence of wasted time and money. Thrifty France may teach us well in all of these wastes; for though Paris was, in its peaceful days, a gay, play city, its own people had learned how and when to play.

"Catherine, on her arrival in Paris is met at the station by her friend Florence, who is already established in her own studio, a wonderful little place, bursting with chintz, pottery, vases, and the feeling that makes you want to sing. It was in the American story that part of the city where the hundred American girls worked, studied, painted and drew designs for the French dressmakers.

"Early in the morning of her first Parisian day, Florence wakened Catherine to take her to market. They were off by seven o'clock, with a big marketing basket swinging between them.

"All the girls do their own marketing here," said Florence. "It is great fun. Even the wealthy French ladies come to the market once a week, just to see what is interesting in foods."

"That was one of the first catch words I picked up—interesting. There were interesting foods, interesting colors, interesting clothes, and interesting patterns as well as interesting paintings, music and books. Another word was 'personality.' You must put your own personality into your work. Your room must look like yourself, your clothes must express your own individual ideas. Your clothes must look as if they were made for you. Another word I have to take home is balance. They spoke of well-balanced meals, music, art, and hair-dressing. But at home we used that word too. Grandma would approve of a girl as "well-balanced." Only in studio life "balance" has a new, artistic sound.

"'We all cook over here,' said Florence. 'It's studio life. You have to do it well, too, and it's a disgrace not to have your friends as good dinners as they give you.'"

Catherine learned in Paris not to spend money for nothing. Five cents in the Parisian means the price of a little handkerchief, or a glorious big tart for dessert. Every penny is made to serve, and the Frenchman knows where it goes. "It's wonderful how much you can save when you quit thinking in dollars," says Catherine.

In the studios, the decorations were made by each owner, and the girls who live in boarding houses had their rooms decorated inexpensively, but in a way to show their own personality.

From the butcher, Catherine learned that every part of a cow is usable, except the moo. No wasting of the steak bones and fats; even gristle helps to flavor a soup.

When she had been there a week, having a glorious time, but never visiting an art gallery, the war broke out. Fashionably dressed American women were turned out of the hotels which were under German management, and men were glad to get their checks cashed for ten cents on the dollar.

Soldiers everywhere made brilliant lines of color, brightly dressed officers chatted gayly in the restaurants, while waiting for trains to take them to the front. Gray haired women kissed their sons "goody by," trying to be brave, but with little hope of seeing them again.

The Art Museums were closed!

Catherine was in Paris with nothing to do.

As soon as the American women there organized a Red Cross Society, the girls joined and began training. They learned how to make a hospital bed, how to spread the lower sheet smooth and tight as a drum head, how to adjust the pillows under weary heads. They learned how to bathe the sick, to dress wounds, to bandage, cut sleeping garments, make splints, care for fevers, and the fine points about diet.

They saw Paris governed by women, women policemen, ticket agents, newsboys, postoffice clerks, chauffeurs, and barbers. Old men cared for the babies, in the parks.

In the studios the girls did all their work, even their washing. Spare moments they sewed for the soldiers.

Then from the embassy came a green card, ordering all Americans home

Now Catherine had always wanted a Paris gown. The girls said she should have it.

She had saved the money of a graduation present for it. They went together to a shop, and chose black velvet, with a little white lace to trim the neck and sleeves.

Then one of the American girls who drew models for the French dressmakers, furnished a design, and down on the floor of Florence's studio, the dress was cut and basted, and at last finished in time for sailing.

When, suitcase in hand, Catherine stood at Francis studio door to say goodby to art life in Paris, she reflected that she had not seen an art gallery, nor painted a picture.

But she had learned to make her own clothes, to cook, to decorate a house, to nurse the sick, to buy economically, and to value money for its purchasing power. All this she might have learned at home. How many of my girls are learning these practical things of life which are always to serve you.

Our Correspondents

I suppose all the sisters are very busy "finishing up" their summer work. I have lately sulphured some apples. I saw a recipe some time ago in The Blade for sulphuring apples, and it is all right. I wonder how many can pumpkin and sweet potatoes. They keep nicely and are convenient for emergency use.—E. S., Ohio.

Our good president is doing all he can to keep peace, and I think we should do and say all we can to help him. God is a God of Peace. I am only a woman and can only hope and pray for peace.—Mrs. J. ...cF., Wis.

Do I count? I gave my young life, also gave up a home which I could have had. Stayed with mother and helped her take care of father, who was sick 15 years with paralysis. Four years after his death mother was stricken down. I did the housework, took all the care of her for nearly three years; then she went to sleep. Now mother has gone. I have no one to care for and no one to care for me. Do I count or do I not?—M. E. V., Pa.

You certainly count more than most, and your reward is sure. Life yet holds for you much that is happy, and always the memory of duty well done. —M. H.

"Old Timer" is back in Florida again, this time at Zephyr Hills, a young town four years old. It has a population of about 1,500. I went onto the street this morning and there was not a living thing in sight except a wildcat, and that was in a cage, where it had been put some weeks ago, it having been caught with the rest of its family. It is quite tame and very playful now.

Another strange happening occurred here a few days ago. I met a man with whom I went to school 70 years ago; had known nothing of him for 60 years. E. C. of Michigan has the young man of profanity and drink and smoke habits figured down to the proper level. He should be down and out.—Old Timer of Florida.

Will some of the good sisters who live in W. Va. and southern Pa. send the names of some of the thriving towns of these states that have good educational advantages?—One Interested from Maryland.

Why all this ado about woman's clothes? Bachelors don't have them to buy, and there is always another direction one can look. I'm married, and I've observed the married men who howl about woman's clothes are the ones who never buy anything for their wives if they can get out of it, and if they do buy, it's the cheapest to be had, and they even growl at the price of calico. How much do they blow up just in smoke in a year's time? and cheap cigars are no good. Yes, there are good men, but I'm not making shoes for those who don't need any.—M. A., Pa.

Not very long ago someone asked for a cure for goitre. I have a simple, harmless and sure cure. Keep your camphor bottle handy, and every time you go near it bathe your swelled neck with camphor. Do that faithfully for a time, and forget you have a goitre if you can, and pretty soon you won't have one. It will not disappear in a minute, nor in a week, but it will grow beautifully less in a few weeks, until it entirely disappears. —M. E. S.

You who have the privilege to cast your vote November 3 should vote against home rule and vote for prohibition. Do not vote for any measure that favors the traffic in intoxicants in any form. To those who do not vote, use your best influence towards those who do to vote dry. It will be the greatest achievement that has been mastered in the state of Ohio for half a century or more. Mothers, sisters and sweethearts, do your utmost to down the liquor traffic.—L. B., Ohio.

Mrs. Myrtle Glazer, 420 Logan street, New Philadelphia, Ohio: Is a shut-in for whom cards are requested.

What a Russian Women Hopes

IT HAS been suggested in the midst of a variety of war talk that the Czar's success with the Russian army in Germany would mean a Slav influence upon the whole world. He would not stop at the conquest of Berlin, it has been said, but would overrun France and Belgium — and possibly England in the glow of his conquest. This would mean the Slav influence upon the art of the world, upon its literature, its painting, its sculptoring, its drama.

Nazimova, the Russian actress, practical, intelligent, human from her point of view (in spite of the bizarre reports of her personality), has really always been Russian in feeling. International intellectually, Russian fundamentally. She has just arrived from Europe, and though far removed during her sojourn there from the war zone, she had felt keenly all its quivering circumstances.

"I suppose," she said, "you want me to say only what you think I would say. I mean, that you expect me to talk and express myself emotionally, as though I had no mental appreciation of this historic disaster in the world. I have become so used to being represented as an eccentric person, wearing queer clothes, standing in queer positions, exhibiting queer rings on my fingers, and behaving generally like a freak. Perhaps, I never really was as queer as I have been represented. At any rate, whatever I have been in the past I am no more.

"The war! In Russia those of us who must think to live, think seriously. The glittering wealth and luxury of Russian lives which we read about in the court circles and fashionable surroundings in St. Petersburg, never represent the backbone and the fibre of Russian character. War is in the Russian blood and patriotism is as rampant in its national significance there, as in any other part of the world. I do not think the Russians have any such supreme ambition to conquer the world as has been charged against them. In the same spirit of obedience which has governed the actions of her Allies, the Russians have rallied to the Czar because he has made the appeal to their patriotism.

"You know, whether it is because of the climate, or because of a native strain of melancholy in the race itself, artistic Russia has been lethargic. Not despondent, by no means depressed, because of their Russian ancestry, but merely slow to kindle their own forces, deliberate in their practical and somewhat limited ambitions. And yet, Russian artists have made a profound and world-wide impression with anything they have wanted to do. When I lived in Russia as a student for the theatre, I lived with two other girls, in one room. We enjoyed our sardines and bread, we laughed and were very happy together, because our poverty was not in our souls, merely incidental. We were living by the strength of our ambitions, our faith in our ideals, our normal love for life. Like thousands upon thousands of other Russian women, we were not so very different from our sisterhood in other countries.

ALLA NAZIMOVA, THE GREAT RUSSIAN ACTRESS

"Russians, by temperament are idealistic, romantic, brave. You remember the conditions of artistic productions which came out of Russia before the revolution! They were magnificent. Great things were being done by Russians in art and literature. Strong, fine, beautiful ideals they were. Russia was at that time on the high road of artistic supremacy in the world. There was youth in her artistic vitality, originality and truth. Then came the revolution, some say as a result of this artistic emancipation. So long as the prospects of the revolution in Russia were hopeful her artistic vigor maintained itself. Then came the failure of the revolution and absolute artistic silence followed. Russia has been asleep since the revolution failed, and, except for the upheaval which has now seized upon the entire nation, it would be still in a lethargic stupor.

"What the war will accomplish in Russian character, or what its effect will inspire Russia, cannot be foreseen. I, myself, would have no patience with any man who could waste his thoughts or feeling upon anything but the iterests of war just now. It is the duty of all Russians to live and die in the thralldom of this warlike spirit. Of course, all artistic expression in Russia is stifled and should remain so until after the war is over. But, after that, I do not believe that the idealistic Russians will be dead, nor do I imagine, that because the artists may be killed in the battlefield, that behind them there will not remain legions of artistic men and women in Russia, who will be ready to contribute new blood and new thought to the art of the world. The stimulus which a period of great pain unconsciously gives artistic feeling, is a well known phenomena of all artists. So out of this valley of death through which the Russians must pass, will issue again those exquisite and powerful artistic expressions, upon which I was nourished as a young girl in Moscow."

POETS' CORNER

"THE MORE'S THE RUE"

Gustave Kobbe.

Tho' you're another's—The more's the rue!—
We'd be each other's, if you loved true.
For, as you to me, I'd be to you;
And the "world" stand never between us two.

Would we were living in days of old,
I'd not be grieving, I'd swing you bold
On the saddle before me and dash away
Out into the night; or stand at bay,
My arm around you, sword in play;

Face him who'd hound you, and bid him stay
Till I'd measured his worth with a yard of steel.
How the sparks would fly, how the sword would feel!

Like an angry bell, to toll the way
Of a soul to hell—and none to pray,
'Twould be thrust and parry; and you should go
With him who could deal the defter blow.

It might be his thrust—my blood might drench
The dry, dun dust o' the gaping trench.
You'd be won at least by the better sword,
And not by the upstart's yellow hoard.

Or there'd be a moat full to the brim,
A bugle's note and the flashing rim
Of armored men on the gray stone crest,
And you close held to your lover's breast.

Deep, deep within my castle's wall,
The battle's din unheard would fall,
Tho' a thousand men should shed their blood
That our love might linger at the flood.

But you're a woman of today.
Like them you're human; but slower clay
Went into the making of your mold
Than shaped the women that loved of old.

For, when they loved, they loved—or died;
And thus they proved: Whate'er betide,
There's one law all other laws above—
Love is holy, so it be love!

And they were purer in their way;
And they were surer of heaven, I say,
Than you, with whom "virtue" is but a name
For fear—a virtue that's worse than shame.

* * * * *

So you're another's—the more's the rue!—
We'd be each other's if you loved true.
For as you to me, I'd be to you;
And your "world" stand never between us two.

NARAGANSETT BAY

Full well do I remember
My boyhood's happy days,
The cottage and the garden,
Where bloomed the fairest flowers,
The bright and sparkling waters
O'er which we used to sail,
With hearts so gay, for miles away,
Before the gentle gale

Chorus

Toll, toll the bell
At early dawn of day
For lovely Nell so quickly passed away.
Toll, toll the bell, sad and mournfully,
For bright-eyed laughing little Nell,
Of Nar-a-gan-sett bay.

I loved the little beauty,
My boat it was my pride,
And with her close beside me
What joy the foam to ride.
She'd laugh in tones so merry
To see the waves go by,
When wildly blew the stormy wind
And murky was the sky.

One day she wandered from me
And soon within the boat
The cord was cut asunder
And with the tide afloat.
The treacherous barque flew lightly
And swift before the wind,
While home and friends and all so dear
Were many miles behind.

Next day her form, though lifeless,
Was washed upon the beach,
I stood and gazed upon it,
Bereft of sense and speech.
'Tis years since thus we parted,
But here I weep today
For brighteyed laughing little Nell
Of Nar-a-gan-sett Bay.

BEN BOLT

Thomas Dunn English.

Don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt—
Sweet Alice, whose hair was so brown,
Who wept with delight when you gave her a smile,
And trembled with fear at your frown?
In the old churchyard in the valley, Ben Bolt,
In a corner obscure and alone.
They have fitted a slab of the granite so gray,
And Alice lies under the stone.

Under the hickory tree, Ben Bolt,
Which stood at the foot of the hill,
Together we've lain in the noonday shade
And listened to Appleton's mill.
The mill wheel has fallen to pieces, Ben Bolt,
The rafters have tumbled in,
And a quiet which crawls round the walls as you gaze
Has followed the olden din.

Do you mind of the cabin of logs, Ben Bolt,
At the edge of the pathless wood,
And the buttonball tree, with its motley limbs,
Which nigh by the doorstep stood?
The cabin to ruin has gone, Ben Bolt,
The tree you would seek for in vain,
And where once the lords of the forest waved
Are grass and the golden grain.

And don't you remember the school, Ben Bolt,
With the master so cruel and grim,
And the shaded nook in the running brook
Where the children went to swim?
Grass grows on the master's grave, Ben Bolt,
The spring of the brook is dry,
And of all the boys who were schoolmates then
There are only you and I.

There is change in the things I loved, Ben Bolt—
They have changed from the old to the new—
But I feel in the deeps of my spirit the truth
There never was change in you.
Twelve months twenty have passed, Ben Bolt,
Since first we were friends, yet I hail
Your presence a blessing, your friendship a truth,
Ben Bolt of the salt sea gale.

JUST SMILE

W. R. Matthews, late Co. C, 11th Regt. Mich. Infantry; Age, 71; Hesperia, Mich.

A man of muscle, a man of hustle is the man to win.
Yet a man of haste is a man of waste, and seldom gets the tin;
If a man is a grouch or common slouch he'll miss his mark a mile,
The man to win and get the tin is the man behind a smile.

When one gets sour he loses power and influence for good;
The best receipt is just keep sweet, you're better understood.
Speak words of cheer, soothe sorrow's tear, surely it is worth while
To lighten the load along life's road, just say Hello! and smile.

When you want to drive dull care away—just smile;
If fortune doesn't come your way—just smile;
If you get all out of sorts and old nature begins to boil,
Don't get sour and hate yourself, but smile, just smile.

There are always better days ahead, to hustle is worth while;
A grand old world this is, my friend, so just look up and smile.
Do good to those about you, just for a little while,
And when you want to greet a friend just say Hello! and smile.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS

From Boston Globe.

A right to tread so softly
Beside the couch of pain;
To smooth with gentle fingers
The tangled locks again;
To watch beside the dying
In wee sma hours of night,
And breath a consecrating prayer
When the spirit takes its flight.
A right to cheer the weary
On the battlefield of life;
To give the word of sympathy
Amid the toil and strife;
To lift the burdens gently
From sore and tired hearts,
And never weary of the task
Till gloomy care departs,
A right to be a woman
In truest woman's work—
If life should be a hard one,
No duties ever shirk;
A right to show to others
How strong a woman grows,
When skies are dark and lowering
And life bears not a rose.
A right to love one truly
And be loved back again;
A right to share his fortunes
Through sunlight and through rain;
A right to be protected
From life's most cruel blights
By manly love and courage—
Sure these are woman's rights.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

FROM REPUBLICAN BACHELOR

"There is a way which seemeth right unto man, but the end thereof is death."

It is interesting to notice how some of the fairer sex howl when you speak of some subjects so near to their hearts. I have been criticised for writing an article on women's dress, because I dared write while imperfections existed in my own sex. I never said men were perfect, neither do I expect to marry a perfect woman, but I want one who has enough self-respect to act and dress modestly before the world. She owes it to herself and to the world. We never get higher than our ideals in life; if the heighth of our ambition is to follow the ways of the world, that will be the pedestal upon which we recline and tell the world we have reached our goal. One girl criticised me severely and then closed by saying she believed in a good square dance and asked: "I don't see any harm in a dance, do you?" The ballroom will lead you eventually to degradation in this life and to torment in the next. I don't associate with ballroom people, much less make a wife of one. So much for the girls.

The parents are teaching one standard to the boys and another to the girls. How many parents teach their boys to respect their virtue and that of the girls? How often do the girls pick up a boy and go with him, even marry him after he has ruined the virtue of some other? We do that and then turn our backs to the girl with scorn.

Boys, in going to a low place like that how would you feel to find your sister there? While sowing your oats, remember you were born of woman; you have sisters perhaps; and that some day you expect to lead a virtuous bride to the altar. What kind of a character have you to offer the women whom you marry?—Republican Bachelor from Tennessee.

NEW FASHIONS

Well, I guess the Bachelor has one friend. I certainly agree with him and R. C., Michigan, about the dressing. A respectable girl will put on a skirt long enough that she can hardly put one foot ahead of the other; or slit her skirt up a half-foot. I guess if I was a young man I would make remarks also. Exile of Illinois, speaking about the Bachelor's wife, if he ever gets one, which I hope he will (a respectable one though), may want to wear the trousers. I think some of the girls and women will be wearing trousers even before they get a man, if they follow the style. Now, ladies, let's put on something that is respectable. I took a trip this summer on the train, and I noticed some very narrow skirts. I noticed when they went to step on the train. I can imagine how well the conductors and brakemen, etc., spoke of those ladies. Hoping the Republican Bachelor much success.—Virginia from West Virginia.

The slit skirt is a thing of the past, we shall not need to worry about it further. The new fall skirts are from two to four yards wide at the hem, and seem eminently respectable.—M. H.

BEWARE EXTREMES

I have lived a good many years, and have seen all sorts of extremes, from the ridiculous hoopskirts of the sixties to the skimpy skirt of the present day, with all sorts of variations between these two, and to the best of my recollection there never was a time when woman's dress was not a subject for criticism. Furthermore, there is historical evidence that it was indulged in as far back as Queen Elizabeth's time, and for aught I know, as far back as the fig-leaf episode in the Garden of Eden. It has been a subject for jokesmiths, preachers and hysterical reformers from time immemorial and the basis for the predictions of all sorts of calamities.

Now I have a proposition to make: Anyone who has positive proof that this sort of criticism has been the means of causing a single individual to change her mind as to what styles to wear, hold up your hands. Not a hand do I see.

This being so, isn't it time mere man exerted his energies in some direction where better results will follow? As a dress reformer he certatinly is a failure.

To be well groomed is an evidence of good breeding and good sense and is a passport into good society. This does not necessarily mean the wearing of the latest fad. There is an old axiom which runs like this: "The best dressed person is the one who is so attired as to attract the least attention." Of course, this does not suit the young thing who wants to be noticed, nor the habitue of fashion who has a lot of finery to show off.

To run to extremes in dress shows ill-breeding and vulgar taste.—Western Rustic.

Glad to see you back, Western Rustic. Write soon again.—M. H.

THE STRONGER SEX

Republican Bachelor has lost some chance of getting a wife among the Peace Page girls. Perhaps I am butting in, but I am an old girl myself, and I do think the plain panel skirt is very becoming and so light and comfortable. But it is mean of man to say that a girl is not respectable just because she chooses to follow some style.

I have a question to ask: Why should women be condemned for sin more than man?

When they brought sinful women to Christ, calling upon Him to rebuke her, why did they not bring the man also? We are all acquainted with this great New Testament story. Christ stooped and wrote upon the ground. "He," (not she, but) "He that is without sin among ye cast the first stone."

Why should man be considered superior to woman when he, like a coward, laid the half of his sin on the woman and the other half on his Maker, when he answered, "the woman thou gavest me tempted me."

I sincerely hope the girls will be modest in their dress, and that they will forgive Old Bachelor and peace will be restored once more. Come girls be good. Saint Joe Sister, Ind.

This Washer Must Pay for Itself

A MAN tried to sell me a horse once. He said it was a fine horse and had nothing the matter with it. I wanted a fine horse. But, I didn't know anything about horses much. And I didn't know the man very well either.

So I told him I wanted to try the horse for a month. He said "All right, but pay me first, and I'll give you back your money if the horse isn't all right."

Well, I didn't like that I was afraid the horse wasn't "all right" and that I might have to whistle for my money if I once parted with it. So I didn't buy the horse although I wanted it badly. Now this set me thinking.

You see I make Washing Machines—the "1900 Gravity" Washer.

And I said to myself, lots of people may think about my Washing Machine as I thought about the horse, and about the man who owned it.

But I'd never know, because they wouldn't write and tell me. You see I sell my Washing Machines by mail. I have sold over half a million that way.

So, thought I, it is only fair enough to let people try my Washing Machines for a month, before they pay for them, just as I wanted to try the horse.

Now, I know what our "1900 Gravity" Washer will do. I know it will wash the clothes, without wearing or tearing them in less than half the time they can be washed by hand or by any other machine.

I know it will wash a tub full of very dirty clothes in six minutes. I know no other machine ever invented can do that, without wearing out the clothes.

Our "1900 Gravity" Washer does the work so easy that a child can run it almost as well as a strong woman, and it don't wear the clothes, fray the edges nor break buttons the way all other machines do.

It just drives soapy water clear through the fibres of the clothes like a force pump might.

So, said I to myself, I will do with my "1900 Gravity" Washer what I wanted the man to do with the horse. Only I won't wait for people to ask me. I'll offer first, and I'll make good the offer every time.

Let me send you a "1900 Gravity" Washer on a month's free trial. I'll pay the freight out of my own pocket, and if you don't want the machine after you've used it a month, I'll take it back and pay the freight too. Surely that is fair enough, isn't it?

Doesn't it prove that the "1900 Gravity" Washer must be all that I say it is?

And you can pay me out of what it saves for you. It will save its whole cost in a few months in wear and tear on the clothes alone. And then it will save 50 cents to 75 cents a week over that in washwoman's wages. If you keep the machine after the month's trial, I'll let you pay for it out of what it saves you. If it saves you 60 cents a week, send me 50 cents a week 'till paid for. I'll take that cheerfully, and I'll wait for my money until the machine itself earns the balance.

Drop me a line today, and let me send you a book about the "1900 Gravity" Washer that washes clothes in 6 minutes.

Address me this way—H. L. Barker, 1419 Court Street, Binghamton, N. Y. If you live in Canada, address 1900 Washer Co., 357 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

REMEMBER THE DATE

I see someone referring to the Bachelor from Tennessee, and I don't know whether I am "it" or not. I promised to write about the mistakes mothers make in rearing children, but I guess I had better go slow, as I would only bring down the everlasting condemnation of the gentle sex, as all who write seem to be perfect, and I suppose the rest are, too. Of course, they never lead nor drive men into wrong-doing, as you can demonstrate by reading the history of the downfall of the greatest characters the world has even known, such as Adam, David, Solomon, Ahab, Marc Antony and many others who figure in the world's history.

I will let them rest for the present and give you my birthday, which is the 14th day of February, 1852. So, you see, I will be 63 years young the next Valentine day. Who is my twin brother or sister? I will just say right here that I have never in all these years received a valentine card or letter. Now, suppose a whole lot of Blade readers were to get it into their heads to send me a lot of those insinuating missives on my next! Wouldn't that be funny, too? Please send them along; they will be highly appreciated.

I live in one of the finest counties on this old world, a land of apples and the best of everything. People come here from everywhere to enjoy our bracing atmosphere and cool nights.—M. D. E., Tennessee.

HIS IDEAL

I am a rural school teacher and live in the southwestern part of Virginia. There is much said about the woman who counts. I am an "old bach," and the reason I have not married is I couldn't find the ideal wife, who thinks I would make an ideal husband? She must be well educated, but not an educated doll. She must know how to keep house and do all kinds of housework. Her purpose in life must be for the betterment of humanity. She must be a woman who can look up into the sky and see beyond the stars. She must be a lover of nature, who can see the beauty in a lovely forest daisy. She must dress in latest style, but not the extreme. Who would want to go out on the street with a woman dressed behind time? Of friends, however humble, she must scorn not one. Recently I saw a well-dressed woman poking fun at a poor girl because she inherited a feeble mind. I think it pays to make friends of everyone of good moral character. I detest the woman who uses tobacco. I have seen them go to church with a snuffstick in their mouth. If every man was like me, women like that would live and die old maids. I consider a woman going to church with a chew of tobacco in her mouth about equal to a man stepping into a saloon puffing his cigarette. Those people will have the audacity to say: "It is no sin to use tobacco." I prefer a girl who attends church and Sunday school at every opportunity. She must not wear cheap, showy jewelry, for I think this is deceitful. She must be kind to dumb animals, patient, truthful, sympathetic, home loving, but not too well to go to the polls and vote, and last, but not least, a Christian.

If I see this in print I will come again and tell your family of the beautiful mountain scenery here.—Felix Jones, Virginia.

Are there any women who chew tobacco? Gum in public is bad enough. —M. H.

MEN'S WEAR

Well, C. C. H. and Coonie are certainly sticking up for their rights. True, men are always criticising woman and woman's dress, especially bachelors, and yet who is the designer of woman's apparel but a man? How about the fad that men have of late years not to wear suspenders, and it is not an uncommon thing, in the summer time especially, to see a well-dressed man coming along the street "pulling up his trousers" to a more respectable condition and in doing so elevate a corner of his shirt tail and give it liberty to flutter in the air, or another man will come along trying to replace the escaped convict of shirt-tail by poking it back into his trousers, all unconscious of his surroundings. How about the style of shirts? I've seen some worn with short sleeves, scarcely six inches below the shoulder and a low-cut collar, which has the appearance of a nightshirt! Yet well-dressed men will wear them to church as well as on the streets. Talk about style! Only a few years ago the trousers were so wide and baggy that one pants leg had room enough for two men's legs. Now they are getting so tight that the wearer looks uncomfortable. The coats, too, are getting smaller, so the wearer looks like a schoolboy outgrown his Sunday's best. Why do the men wear such clothes because it's style.

P. D. from Texas, you are not the only one sailing life's boat of loneliness wondering what will become of you when old, after helping rear the younger brothers and sisters, as you seem to have been your mother's helpers. Your lot ought not seem as cheerless as one who had to take the place of a "mother" and try to bring up the younger ones as the mother would have done had she been spared, trying your utmost to do your best for them.—F. S., Illinois.

ADDRESSES WANTED

L. M., Mich., who sent bronchitis remedy.

P. D., Texas.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Mine.

I would like to tell the readers of The Blade of my visit to a mine. My father is working a mine not far from Hamilton Nev., where I live. One day I went to visit papa at the mine. Papa took me through the mine, which, at first, seemed very cold, but, after I was there a little while I did not notice it. Papa took me through raises and slopes, where he is now taking out ore and showed me the ore chutes, where he puts the ore in and sends it to the tunnel level where it is put in cars and taken to the ore house, where it is sacked and is then ready for shipment.

I also went through the manways, which are made in case the tunnel caves and if it does the men can go through these manways and reach safety. Papa also explained and showed me where he put timbers and stulls in the mine so as to keep the ground from caving.

I can sort ore and pump the bellows while papa sharpens the steel.

I like to read good books. I mean books that have good morals and have read a great deal during vacation. I can do most any kind of housework. I do a great many kinds of work, so don't know which really is my hobby. I wish that more Nevada boys and girls would write to The Blade. I will be glad to get cards or letters from any of The Blade family. Will also be glad to answer them. For I like to write.—Lovella Harwood, Hamilton, Nev.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Violet Jordan, 21, Charleston, W. Va., says she has never seen the name Jordan in these letters, and she wishes that the Louisiana Jordans would write. Her birthday is July 4. Violet loves to help her mother, and, like Girlie of Arkansas, she loves her brother, too. She will write soon to Girlie.

Lola Shadle, Ingraham, Illinois, wishes the readers from Wisconsin, Tennessee or Maine to send her view cards. She will answer all. Lola is 10 years old, loves the birds, good books and music. She plays the piano and the organ.

Roxie Hazelwood Perdue, 10, Abingdon, Va., has a good hobby for a little girl, playing with dolls.

Eva Hall, Springvale, Maine, is lonely and would enjoy cards.

Elsis Vollrath, 13, Tunkhannock, Pa., tells of a big woods on their farm where she and her friends go chestnutting. Elsie speaks of the kindness of her schoolmates and of her teacher. Probably Elsie is kind, too.

Dora Hagood, Telford, Tenn., writes enthusiastically of the charm of Tennessee and tells of her good horseback rides and many other interests. She is a devotel church member and urges all the boys and girls to join the church.

Alma A. Cosner, 16, Bismarck, W. Va., is a bird lover who has other pets as well, among them a colt and a goat.

Lizzie Cosner, 10, Scherr, W. Va., also loves the birds and has for other pets two cats and a dog named Jack.

Roscoe L. Lanning, 15, Butler, Ind., wants to be in our bird club and he is surely welcome.

Laurenda Prew, Springvale, Maine, would like to hear from boys and girls from 17 to 20. Hobbies, violin and piano.

Time for Thinking About Santa Claus

We shall begin our Santa Claus Exchange plans two weeks earlier than we did last year, so that none of The Blade boys and girls who wish to share in it, either by giving or receiving, need be forgotten.

Last year, nearly 200 letters came too late to be of service to the Exchange. Will the children who want Christmas remembrances send their names and addresses now? Write a brief note or a card and direct it to Martha Holden, Santa Claus Exchange, Toledo Blade, Toledo, Ohio. Please be sure to remember "Santa Claus Exchange" on the envelope, as that helps get your request in the column earlier.

Our Exchange was only an experiment last year, and we did not know how it would turn out. We found that it gave much pleasure, and that there was much honest, unselfish giving, and grateful receiving. Many loving letters written afterward testified to this.

We cannot recommend any definite system of exchange in such a vast family, but it seems to me that it would be wise to send to those nearest you, unless you find an appeal from some isolated family, far away from friends or kindred.

Your judgment will have to be your guide in the giving, but be sure to give, even if a little goes amiss.

Get the Christmas spirit early. Be generous and teach your boys and girls to give. Withhold no book or toy that has given you pleasure and that you have outgrown, from some child less fortunate.

MARTHA HOLDEN.

POEMS WANTED

"Just Tell Me That You Saw Me, to T. C. Autrey, Harvard, N. C.

The Land of Beginning Again.

Who Is It Trips Along so Gay? Our Little Merry Girl; Face on Barroom Floor; Curfew, and I Thought I'd Cross the River and Whip Out Gen Lee, to John Hyman, Galveston, Ind.

Oh the moon don't seem so bright.
For I am all alone tonight—
In the village where he left me by the sea.

Father's Day

Don't forget Father's Day, November 12. We want helpful letters from the fathers, as well as from the children. Let us make the Fathers' Day Page a big success and an inspiration to the men and boys. Send helpful poems.—M. H.

MRS. THOMSON TELLS WOMEN

How She Was Helped During Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I am just 52 years of age and during Change of Life I suffered for six years terribly. I tried several doctors but none seemed to give me any relief. Every month the pains were intense in both sides, and made me so weak that I had to go to bed. At last a friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I tried it at once and found much relief. After that I had no pains at all and could do my housework and shopping the same as always. For years I have praised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me, and shall always recommend it as a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way."—Mrs. THOMSON, 649 W. Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to carry women so successfully through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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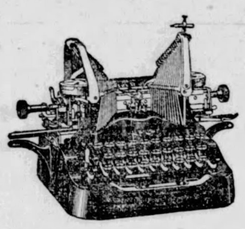

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15	21	18	
14	5	23	
16	12	1	14

THE NEW IDEAS CO., 61 New Ideas Bldg., Phila., Pa.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, October 19.

SENATE—The senate was not in session.

HOUSE—The war tax bill with the 98 amendments attached in the senate was referred to the ways and means committee. A point of no quorum, made by Representative Bathrick, of Ohio, defeated the object of house leaders to dispose of the Union station plaza awards bill.

Tuesday, October 20.

SENATE—Objection was made to the consideration of bills on the calendar. In executive session peace commission treaties with Ecuador and Greece were ratified and with the Dominican Republic and Panama discussed without action.

HOUSE—Rules committee reported rules to immediately consider the Lever cotton warehouse bill and the Glass bill to allow national banks to issue circulating notes on commercial paper up to 100 per cent. War revenue bill, with senate amendments, was reported by ways and means committee, with recommendations that the house disagree. The bill was sent to conference. Adopted resolution to settle long standing claims aggregating more than $1,000,000 for private property taken to enlarge capitol grounds. Lack of quorum kept house at standstill for three hours and prevented action on the cotton loan amenndment.

Wednesday, October 21.

SENATE—Various bills on the calendar were considered. House resolution providing for the plaza wards in connection with the extension of the capitol park was adopted. Frederick L. Siddons was nominated to be a justice of the supreme court of the District of Columbia. Conferees on the war tax bill reached a full and final agreement.

HOUSE—Adopted a report from the judiciary committee recommending that no further proceedings be had in the case of Federal Judge Emory Speer, of Georgia. Rejected by a vote of 123 to 91 the Henry proposition to issue $250,000,000 in treasury notes for the relief of the cotton situation. Lack of a quorum kept business at a standstill for several hours.

Thursday, October 22.

SENATE—Met to await the action of the house on the war revenue bill.

HOUSE—Adopted the conference report on the war revenue bill after an hour's debate. A resolution for adjournment sine die at 6 o'clock was prepared by administration leaders.

Friday, October 23.

SENATE—Met at noon and after futile efforts to end the session adjourned to Saturday.

HOUSE—Lack of quorum and parliamentary tactics by supporters of legislation for relief of southern cotton planters blocked the adjournment program again.

Saturday, October 24.

SENATE—Senator Kern introduced a resolution for adjournment Monday and a recess was taken to allow conferences with house leaders. Adjourned sine die.

HOUSE—Adjournment plans were still indefinite and a recess was taken for conferences with senate leaders. Reconvened. Adopted resolution for adjournment, sine die, and recessed again to await the action of the senate. Adjourned sine die.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

KING JOHN

I would like a sketch of the life of King John of England.—D. M. K., Maiden, N. C.

John, king of England, was born at Oxford December 24, 1166; died at Newark, Nottinghamshire, October 19, 1216. He was the youngest son of Henry II., by Eleanor of Guienne. Being left without any particular provision, he received the name of Sans Terre or Lackland; but his brother, Richard I., on his accession, conferred large possession on him. He obtained the crown on the death of Richard in 1199, although the French provinces of Anjou, Touraine and Maine declared for his nephew, Arthur of Brittany, who was lineally the rightful heir, then with the king of France. A war ensued, in which John recovered the revolted provinces and received homage from Arthur. In 1201 disturbances again broke out in France, and Arthur, who had joined the malcontents, was captured and confined in the castle of Rouen, and never heard of again. John was universally suspected of his nephew's death, and in the war which followed he lost Normandy, Anjou, Touraine and Maine. In 1205 his quarrel with the pope began regarding the election to the see of Canterbury, to which the pope had nominated Stephen Langton. The result was that Innocent III. laid the whole kingdom under an interdict, and in 1211 issued a bull deposing John. Thereupon John made abject submission to the pope, even agreeing to hold his kingdom as a vassal of the pope. His arbitrary proceedings led to a rising of the nobles, and he was compelled to sign the Magna Charta, or Great Charter, June 15, 1215. But he did not mean to keep the agreement, and obtained a bull from the pope annulling the charter, raised an army of mercenaries and commenced war. The barons, in despair offered the crown of England to the dauphin Louis, who was landed at Sandwich, May 30, 1216, and was received as lawful sovereign. The issue was still doubtful when John died.

SUBMARINE BOATS

Kindly give some information about submarine boats and torpedoes.—J. B., Summerville, Pa.

The record of attempts to perfect submarine boats begins with the early seventeenth century, since which time the problem has constantly enlisted inventive skill. From about 1850 every year has witnessed some new design or practical experiment. In most boats of the modern type the engines for propulsion on the surface are driven with gasoline, and for propulsion in a submerged condition electric motors are used, the current for which is obtained from storage batteries charged by the main engine. Some of the submarines are fitted with heavy oil engines. The requisite air supply is obtained when the vessel is at the surface and is stored under high pressure. Air at a pressure is used for propelling torpedoes and also works the trimming and ballast tanks and some parts of the machinery. The exhaust air from the latter subserves the purpose of ventilation. The vessel is fitted with power and hand steering gear, and there are automatic devices for securing a constant depth during submergence. Attack on a vessel must be made on the surface and the torpedo discharged from a point either above or below the water line.

The Whitehead torpedo is used in almost all the navies of the world to the exclusion of nearly every other type. It was the invention of Mr. Whitehead, a superintending engineer at Fiume, Austria. It was successfully tried about 1867, at which time it had a speed of six or seven knots for several hundred yards. Since that time the power, speed, range and accuracy have gradually been developed until the present time, when the torpedoes are required to make a speed of 30 knots for a distance of more than half a mile and strike a ship within a few yards of the point aimed at. The Whitehead torpedo consists of a cylindrical steel, to the forward end of which is attached a pointed or conical head containing the explosive, and to the after end is attached the metal casing carrying the engines, propellers and operating mechanism. The more modern ones are about 16½ feet in length, 18 inches in diameter, and weigh nearly 1,250 pounds. They cost between $3,000 and $4,000. The motive power is supplied by charging the flask with air under 1,500 pounds pressure. The impulse for projecting it into the water is obtained by exploding several ounces of powder in the rear end of the tube or by utilizing a reservoir of compressed air. As the torpedo leaves the tube a latch trips a valve in the torpedo and admits air to the engines. It plunges into the water at a speed of from 25 to 30 feet per second and at once comes under the influence of its own motive power and guiding mechanism. It can be adjusted before firing so that the engines will stop at any given distance from the firing point and the torpedo then either sinks to the bottom or rises to the surface as desired. It can be made to run at any required depth, while a steering device keeps it on a straight course.

RULERS OF NATIONS

Please give a list of the rulers of the countries engaged in the present war.—L. D. H., Allendale, Ill.

Following is a list of the rulers of the warring nations: Belgium, King Albert I.; France, President Raymond Poincare; Germany, Emperor William II.; Great Britain and Ireland, King George V.; Montenegro, King Nicholas; Russia, Emperor Nicholas II.; Japan, Emperor Yoshihito; Servia, King Peter; Austria-Hungary, Emperor Francis Joseph.

CAPITAL

Kindly explain the meaning of the term "capital."—O. L. M., Fortville, Indiana.

Capital in political economy is the accumulated wealth in possession of individuals or of a community which is available for use in further production. In estimating the capital of any individual the debts due to and from him are necessarily taken into consideration; many men of large capital are only possessed of claims of others, their whole stock being in the hands of others at interest; they have only promises for a certain amount of money, and actually possess neither lands nor goods to any considerable value. No individual can undertake production to any considerable extent without an extensive stock. The capital of a community consists in its lands, buildings, machinery—all those things which bear a value in the market. Provided the community owes no debt abroad, these will constitute its aggregate capital, and its net capital is found by deducting the amount of its debts, if any, from the value of its possessions. Capital is distinguished into floating or movable and fixed, the former consisting of things that may be transferred by delivery of any kind from place to place, the latter of lands, houses which must be taken delivery of in the place where they stand. Capital may be said to be fixed either when it is physically incapable of being moved, or when it is rendered immovable by the permanent arrangement of its owner. In a flourishing community the diposable capital, which remans over from that necessary to carry on production is invested in new fixed capital. Fictitious capital means excessive credits, which throw the management and disposition of a great deal of the property into the hands of persons who are not able to answer for the risks of loss from its bad management, or other causes. A whole community, in the aggregate, can have fictitious capital only in case of its members having an excessive credit in a foreign country.

THE COLISEUM AT ROME

I wish to have a description of the Coliseum at Rome.—F. H., Saybrook, Ill.

The Coliseum is a gigantic ruin in the city of Rome, Italy, the greatest amphitheatre which Roman magnificence ever constructed. The emperor Vespasian was the one to commence the building of this immense structure. His reign was from 69 to 79 B. C. About the year 80 A. D. the theatre was completed by Titus, who dedicated it with shows in which about 5,000 animals were slaughtered. The purpose for building this huge structure was to furnish a place for the amusements of the Roman people, such as gladiatorial combats, fights with wild beasts, and less harmful athletic sports. When Christianity was just getting its foothold upon the people this place was the scene of the martyrdom of a number of Christians. It is said to have held 100,000 spectators, of whom about 87,000 were seated. For the greater part it consists of travertine, is elliptical in shape, 1,680 feet in circumference and 157 feet high. It has three rows of columns, one above the other. The lowest is of the Doric style of architecture, the second the Ionic, and the highest is of the Corinthian. The diameter of the arena from side to side was 182 feet, from end to end 285 feet. Down to the sixth century this monument of ancient grandeur remained almost uninjured. Theodoric, king of the Goths, caused material to be taken from it for the construction of various buildings. Later Pope Paul II. took all the stones from it, using them for the construction of the palace of St. Mark, and in later times some other palaces were erected from its fragments.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. S., Candlen, N. C.—Birch bark is still used by some of the Canadian Indians in making canoes.

BANDITS SHOT TO DEATH

Two More Killed by Western Officers.

Bellingham, Wash., Oct. 24.—Two more of the five bandits who robbed the First National bank of Sedro-Woolley of $20,000 last Saturday night, killing a boy and wounding two citizens as they fled, were shot and killed by officers early today. One of the five was killed and another wounded and captured last Thursday after a fight with a posse, one of whose members were slain.

The three remaining bandits eluded American and Canadian officers pursuing them yesterday, but it was believed they would attempt to cross the Great Northern railway bridge at Ferndale under cover of darkness. Wilson Stewart, a deputy sheriff in charge of a posse, prepared an electric flashlight with which to surprise them.

Shortly after midnight cautious footsteps were heard on the bridge and one of Stewart's men gave an order to hault. Stewart switched on his light and the three bandits stood revealed.

Before they could fire, the posse began to shoot. Two fell dead, the third escaping by a footpath near the bridge.

The posse expects to capture him today. Both victims of the officers' rifles carried heavy money belts. One had $1,544 and the other $1,543 in gold.

More than $6,000 of the stolen money was recovered from the bandits who fell in last Thursday's fight.

AT THE BEGINNING OF A WAR

From the N. Y. Evening Sun.

During the first two months of the great war in Europe it was natural, it was inevitable, that the whole world should watch for and expect battles and campaigns which might be decisive. The reason was simple. The three great conflicts of the nineteenth century which had impressed themselves upon the imagination of mankind had been short and sharp. Napoleon's Waterloo operations lasted barely two weeks. Six weeks measured the extent of the Austro-Prussian war. Forty-four days after the declaration of war in the Franco-Prussian conflict Napoleon III. surrendered and Bazaine was immured in Metz.

At the outset of the present war, too, all the preliminary operations seemed to promise one more swift, sure, fatal drive of the enemy of France. German mobilization was complete by August 14. On August 20 German armies stood in Brussels and three days later broke through the first line of French defense after defeating the allies at Mons and Charleroi. Ten days after the occupation of Brussels, Laon and La Fere, the second line of French defense, had been pierced and there was no further line of permanent forts between the capital and a victorious German army.

Now, however, in the opening days of the third month it is becoming patent that we are no longer to look for a quick decision. Sedans ond Waterloos are possible before nations are in arms, before millions of men have taken position in numbers fairly equal along lines equally defensible and sustained by resources in men, in money, in supplies wholly unexhausted and, for immediate operation, inexhaustible.

Such a transition, in popular expectation, in the character of military operations was wholly discernible both in the north and in the south by the close of the second year of the civil war. Confederate generals who had talked glibly of a speedy capture of Washington, Union politicians and soldiers who had chattered about a swift sweep "on to Richmond," had become silent.

Already there were in either army sound thinkers who recognized that neither side could win by any single victory. The collapse of McClellan's campaign on the Peninsula, the bloody defeat of the Second Manassas had been promptly followed by the solid stand at Antietam. On the defensive, both armies had shown that they could not be destroyed.

By 1863 the civil war had resolved itself into a frank test of endurance. The north had control of the sea, the advantage of numbers, of wealth, of industrial resources; the south, the strength that comes from a defensive position, a united and determined population and a military prestige still unshaken. As to patriotic resolution there could be no question that both the opponents stood equal.

Now it seems wholly fair to say this is what has happened in Europe. Germany has not crushed France in a single campaign. She has harvested fruits of victories quite as considerable as those of the Confederacy from Bull Run to Chancellorsville. On the other hand in the recent month every splendid effort of hers to crush the armies before her—east and west—has failed. She has given and taken heavy blows. But her opponents, like herself, have revealed absolute capacity for taking punishment.

It was General Grant who first clearly recognized the extent of the task of the Union government before the Confederacy could be crushed. It was he who first and frankly adopted the policy of destruction by "attrition." With his coming the civil war ceased to be a splendid and stirring spectacle, a contest in which chivalry, individual gallantry, even collective military superiority played the decisive or the conspicuous role. It became a business, the brutal, grim business of battering to pieces a brave opponent inferior in numbers and resources.

Now, between the situation of Germany today and that of the Confederacy in 1862 and 1863 there are parallels which, if they become misleading when followed too far, are still worthy of note. Outnumbered the Germans already are, even with the weakening aid of Austria. German armies can no longer keep equal strength on all fronts in the face of French, Russian, Belgian, British and Servian armies already in the field, and the balance is bound steadily to turn against them.

Again, in resources she is already incomparably weaker than her opponents, for the sea is closed to her as it was to the Confederacy. The industrial life of England will continue, just as that of the north did. In capital, both England and France are better off than Germany, whose recent rapid development has been on borrowed wealth in no small measure. Her industrial life is now paralyzed by the blockade of all of her ports, of all of her avenues to the neutral world.

So far in the war the balance of success is manifestly in her favor. She is still fighting in Belgium, in France, in Russia. But is it too much to say that in the last month her enemies have steadily tightened the coil about her? Relentlessly sealed up her remaining avenues of intercourse with the world?

The population of Germany is 65,000,000. The loyal portion of Austro-Hungarian population does not exceed 25,000,000. But Russia has 150,000,000, France 40,000,000, the United Kingdom alone 45,000,000, Belgium and Servia together 12,000,000. Here are 90,000,000 against nearly 250,000,000. Again, note must be taken of the colonial resources of France as well as Great Britain. Asia, Africa, Australia and America are already sending black, brown and yellow as well as white troops to the firing line, and who can doubt that the allies would call upon Japan for army corps if necessary, or succeed in getting them at a price they would and could pay?

More than all else, it is necessary to recognize the relentless and the remorseless spirit discoverable alike in Paris, London and Petrograd. When German cannon were heard at the forts of Paris the enemies of Germany signed a treaty which deprived each of the right to make peace until all were agreed. But now German cannon are far away from Paris and Russion millions are at the Prussian border.

If London and Paris cherished ridiculous notions of speedy victory in the days of Belgian battles, they are now frankly conceding that a long war is certain. Kitchener is preparing not for the first but the second year. All the news from the capitals hostile to Germany is now devoid of any hint that there can be speedy or considerable victory—decisive engagement this month or next.

In a word, the Great War has wholly developed into a long, grinding, destructive struggle, in which those who possess the advantage of numbers have deliberately adopted the policy of Grant, to destroy by "attrition," to pound and pound, until sea power, superior numbers, greater resources, shall at last have their effect. Henceforth it would seem we are to talk in terms of campaigns, not battles. Peace is to be expected in months, perhaps years. The parallel is the Napoleonic struggle from 1804 to 1814, not the swift annihilation of Sedan or Sadowa.

KAISER PRESENTS REASONS FOR WAR

Handbills Sent in Letters Outline Germany's Side of the Story.

The determined effort that Germany is making to present her side of the war issue to the people of the United States is illustrated by the handbill received by a woman resident of Chicago inclosed in a business letter. The letter was in reply to one of hers written before the war, and promised that the table linens she had ordered would be shipped as soon as possible. It was evident that the handbill had been inserted as a matter of course, and that it is inclosed in all letters to this country that the Dresden firm sends out.

The handbill confirmed the report travelers have brought back that German anger is directed against England rather than France or Russia. The writer only too plainly had some long standing difficulty of his own with the esteemed English language, and once or twice in the course of the argument loses his hold upon it, but in the main he manages to press his opponent pretty closely. The beginning of his address is as follows:

"England on the side of our enemies! Inscrutable for every one, that 2 nations, that never crossed swords since we have a history of mankind, take up arms for a deadly stroke against each other. Many also don't understand, what it means to be the enemy of England, military and commercially—we can't take hold of and crush France, we can pursue and weaken Russia, but England always slips out of the hands like a slippery fish! England's power rules the oceans, covers the farest coasts. Allover in the world the claws of the English lion can invade the fruits of German industry, can cut commercial threads and suffocate germinating and flowering life!

"Through the circumpection of our general-staff, our organisation of war, this most perfect military creation in the world, we are armed to the teeth against all military events, even the most unfortunate through the treachery of pretended friends! We are better prepared commercially and financially than any other nation in the world, but no one knows if we can keep so to the end, because there is no experience of a gigantic war like the present one. But if commercial difficulties and stops come, only England's participation in the war is the cause, no one will doubt this!

"Large as the English armada may be, if there is the slightest hope for victory, our ships shall and will be every moment ready to fight! If our marine can not hope for success, it is better she keeps her best material intact, until the continental fights grow weaker. Then even the rest of a navy, still commanding respect, can become of greatest importance. It would be a crime for this reason to demand a sea-war of our navy only for the sake of fighting. But if the European war is ended and Germany still or again has the force after the gigantic efforts, then that navy will arise, that forces England to the ground, if she should not bend her knee before. This is already today the silent oath of every single man in the German nation!!

"Resolute to destroy the growing German navy, the English ministers hostile against Germany have risked a diplomatic game, which we hope will soon appear false, perhaps even disastrous, but in which they played all attainable trumps, and it is well worth while to trace it to its source."

Wonder of 20th Century. Shows bones in your fingers, lead in pencil, etc. You can see through clothes, even flesh turns transparent and bones can be seen. Think of fun you can have with it. Prepaid 10c. Stamps or coin. X-Ray Mfg. Co., 1162 Bd'way, N. Y.

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SHE DARKENED HER GRAY HAIR

A Kansas City Lady Darkened Her Gray Hair and Stimulated Its Growth by a Simple Home Process.

She Tells How She Did It.

A well-known resident of Kansas City, Mo., who darkened her gray hair by a simple home process, made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken their gray or faded hair, stimulate its growth and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To half pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, 1 small box of Barbo Compound and ¼ oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be purchased at any drug store at very little cost. Apply to the hair every other day until the gray hair is darkened sufficiently, then every two weeks. This mixture relieves scalp troubles and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair. It does not stain the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off. It will make a gray haired person look 10 to 20 years younger."

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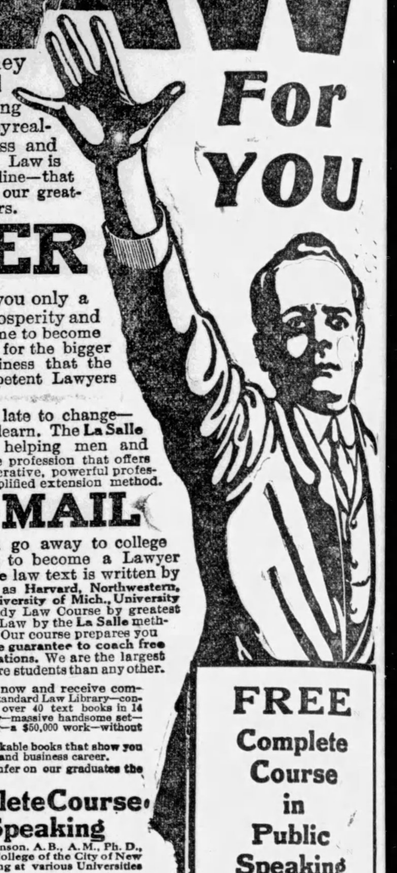

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Be a LAWYER

If you are now following a line of work that pays you only a small salary—that offers no possibilities of future prosperity and independence, don't be discouraged. Use your spare time to become a Lawyer—get into the profession that prepares you for the bigger things in life. Law is today such a vital factor in business that the demand for Lawyers is increasing—big firms need competent Lawyers for their regular staff.

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TO STRENGTHEN COAST DEFENSE

Artillery Chief Asks Congress for Appropriation to Fill Ranks.

Washington, Oct. 23.—"The shortage of coast artillery troops for the United States proper is at the present time so far below the requirements as to make it a matter deserving the serious consideration of congress."

This unpreparedness for defense of the nation is disclosed by Brigadier General E. M. Weaver, chief of the coast artillery service, in his report to the chief of staff of the army.

On June 30, 1914, the actual strength of the coast artillery corps was 758 officers (excluding 14 chaplains) and 17,901 enlisted men. The strength authorized by law is 748 officers (excluding 14 chaplains) and 19,321 enlisted men. The strength of the coast artillery corps was, therefore, on June 30, 1914, below the strength authorized by law by 1,420 enlisted men.

To man the coast defenses in the insular possessions and the canal zone and all the mines and one-half the guns, mortars and accessory equipment in the United States, the other one-half to be manned by the militia, coast artillery, requires 2,052 officers and 48,840 men. The present authorized strength of the regular coast artillery corps, therefore, is short 564 officers and 10,988 enlisted men.

"Having in mind," Brigadier General Weaver says, "the fact that the service of the coast guns and mortars and mines is one of high technical requirement, and involves considerable time to train officers and enlisted men efficiently to handle the armament, range finding equipment, searchlights, power and electrical equipment connected therewith, and having in mind also that on the beginning of war the coast line immediately becomes the threatened line, and there is then no time available to train volunteers, it is recommended that legislation be enacted increasing the coast artillery corps by the number of officers and enlisted men which have been and must be abstracted from the United States for oversea service, and that hereafter whenever new fortifications are provided by congress, the manning body of such fortifications be included in the legislation which provides for the construction of such fortifications."

VON MOLTKE BETTER

German Chief Ill, Said to Be Improved.

Information was given out in Berlin official quarters Tuesday as follows:

"General Von Moltke, chief of the German staff, is suffering from liver compalint. His illness, however, gives no cause for anxiety. He is being cared for by competent physicians in general headquarters, and already has shown great improvement. General Von Falkenhayn, minister of war, and at one time chief of the general staff in the China campaign, has temporarily taken the place of General Von Moltke.

Lieutenant Weddigen, the famous commander of the German submarine U-9, which sunk the British cruisers Aboukir, Hogue, Cressy and Hawke, has been decorated with the Order Pour Le Merite.

"Statements published in Italian newspapers to the effect that officers of the German staff had visited the Trent district in Austria, with the view of arranging for the movement of troops and war material from Germany to attack Italy on account of her neutrality, have been officially denied in Berlin and characterized as absolute inventions.

"Reports received from Madrid say that the French have had over 400,000 wounded and incapacitated on account of illness.

"Russia is planning the compulsory expropriation of the property of Germans and Austrians, who reside in great numbers in the 24 frontier provinces."

FRENCH SENATOR KILLED IN AN AERIAL DUEL

Dr. Emile Reymond, a member of the French senate, the president of the National Aviation Commission, and one of the foremost aviators in France, has been killed in an aerial duel near Verdun. Senator Reymond had previously been mentioned in dispatches for his gallant work.

GERMAN GENERAL AND STAFF KILLED IN TOWER

London, Oct. 26.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Flushing, Netherlands, dated Saturday, says that General Von Tripp and nearly all his staff, who were killed in a church tower at Leffinghe by the fire from the British warships, have been buried in Ostend.

I Guarantee to Cure ECZEMA TO STAY CURED!

It is also called

SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, TETTER, ITCH, WEEPING SKIN, MILK CRUST, PRURITUS—these are different names, but all mean one thing—ECZEMA.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY THE DOCTOR WHO TREATS NOTHING BUT ECZEMA.

I prove every word that I have said—I give to every sufferer

A FREE TRIAL

just to show you that you need my treatment. It is yours for the asking. If you have been to other Doctors, if you have taken patent medicine, and used lotions and salves till you are disgusted, write to me—I will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE, A TRIAL TREATMENT. There are no strings to this statement. There is not one cent to pay—not a penny accepted. I know what my trial treatment will do: I know that it will convince you more than anything else on earth that you need my treatment.

Don't Miss this Chance for a Cure

If you are SUFFERING FROM ECZEMA you can only be cured one way—REMOVE THE CAUSE. What is the cause? ACID IN THE BLOOD. How do you remove it? By cleansing the blood of the ACID.

My treatment is soothing—relieves the dreadful itching at once and cures the disease quickly. You don't have to take treatment for months and months. ONLY ONE CASE IN TEN needs the second treatment—ONE IN FIFTY needs the third—think of that!

What Eczema Is

Eczema is a disease of the blood and affects all parts of the body—the face, lips, ears, hands, feet, genital organ, etc.

SYMPTOMS.—Yellowish red eruption; the pimples or patches may swell and the itching is so great the person will scratch the top off, then they bleed and dark scales form; there is an oozing of matter. In some the skin cracks and bleeds. Itching is terrible; a person suffering will scratch till they bleed. Scales form on parts of the body, where the clothing comes in contact.

Ten Years Guarantee

I positively Guarantee that every case cured by me will stay cured 10 years! It must be good or it could not be sold this way.

Strong as Rock of Gibraltar

I am a graduate from two leading medical schools. I am the holder of a GOLD MEDAL taken in Competitive Examination. Does this not show that I am fully qualified? I will send you my book, showing endorsements of business men of all classes. Also testimonials and pictures from cured patients everywhere. Some of them may be YOUR NEIGHBORS.

MY BOOK

is the most complete book ever sent out. I explain every form of the disease plainly and fully. I show pictures of many severe cases, which you may examine if interesting. I send you names of thousands who have been cured and are grateful.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY
1001 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

Reliable Beyond Question

This is a statement from the bank of any home town, where I've done business for years.

THIRD NATIONAL BANK
SEDALIA, MO. 10-20-14

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Dr. J. E. Cannaday is a physician of our city, who makes a specialty of treating ECZEMA. We consider him perfectly reliable.

For the last five years we have handled his business exclusively, he patients depositing their money in our bank, UNDER THEIR OWN NAME to be returned to them if they are not satisfied.

After checking up today over the last five years, we find that we were required to return the patients money to them in only one case out of every hundred. (1-100).

We make this statement as evidence of his success in treating this disease. We assure each and every one placing their money in our bank, a fair, square business deal.

Yours very truly,
CASHIER.

FREE OFFER—CUT HERE

Please send without cost to me prepaid. Free Trial Treatment, also copy of your Free Book.

Name.....

Address.....

Treatment and literature sent in plain wrapper.

New KEROSENE LIGHT BEATS ELECTRIC OR GASOLINE

10 Days FREE—Send No Money

We don't ask you to pay us a cent until you have used this wonderful modern light in your own home ten days, then you may return it at our expense if not perfectly satisfied. You can't possibly lose a cent. We want to prove to you that it makes an ordinary oil lamp look like a candle; beats electric, gasoline or acetylene. Lights and is put out like old oil lamp. Tests at 14 leading Universities show that it

Burns 50 Hours on One Gallon

common coal oil (kerosene), no odor, smoke or noise, simple, clean, won't explode. Over a million people already enjoying this powerful, white, steady light, nearest to sunlight. Guaranteed.

$1,000.00 Reward

will be given to the person who shows us an oil lamp equal to the new **Aladdin** in every way (details of offer given in our circular). Would we dare make such a challenge if there were the slightest doubt as to the merits of the **Aladdin? GET ONE FREE.** We want **one user in each locality** to whom we can refer customers. To that person we have a special introductory offer to make, under which one lamp is given free. Write quick for our 10-Day Absolutely Free Trial Proposition and learn how to get one free.

We Want Men With Rigs or Autos to Deliver the ALADDIN on our easy plan. No previous experience necessary. Practically every farm home and in town home will buy after trying. One farmer who had never sold anything in his life before writes: "I sold 31 lamps the first seven days." Another says: "I disposed of 34 lamps out of 31 calls." Thousands of users are daily money endorse the Aladdin just as strongly.

No Money Required

We furnish capital to reliable men to get started. Ask for our distributor's plan, and learn how to make big money in unoccupied territory.

MANTLE LAMP COMPANY, 628 Aladdin Building, Chicago, Ill.
Largest Manufacturers and Distributors of Kerosene Mantle Lamps in the World

MEADOWS ARE HEAPED WITH TEUTON DEAD

Germans Cross Yser River, in Belgium, but Tide of Fighting Has Not Turned.

London, Oct. 26.—The supreme efforts of the fighting men of five nations have failed to turn the tide of battle along the Franco-Belgian border. Latest reports today were that a struggle of unparalleled fury was still in progress along the North sea, where the Germans, with reckless bravery, are flinging the troops against the allied forces.

The French official statement indicates that an attempt to cut off the German right wing had made some progress. If, as is said, the allies have established a front from Ypres to Roulers, the German line has been thrust back in a sharp angle, the point of which is considerably to the northward of British forces on the shore of the North sea. The German movement across the Yser, which presented a striking aspect to the allies, has been checked, the French war office says.

All accounts agree that the toll of human life exacted in this crucial struggle is enormous. Three meadows near Ostend, a British correspondent reports, are heaped with German dead. From the remainder of the long line of battle, stretching to the south and east, across France to the edge of Switzerland, there is no word. Apparently both sides are awaiting the outcome of the conflict to the north, upon which depends future plans of campaigning, although it is probable that heavy fighting is still in progress to the north of Verdun, where the army of the German crown prince is making a desperate effort to pierce the French line.

Rumors continue to reach London of the impeding evacuation of Ostend and the reduction of strength of the German garrison in Antwerp. This does not necessarily imply preparations for a retreat, but it may mean that the Germans are throwing every available man against the allies' left in their effort to conquer the channel ports.

Along the Belgian coast the allied fleet continues its bombardment. The small boats traveling three miles inland evidently have proved very effective, judging from the tragic fate of General Von Tripp and the members of his staff, who were killed by a projectile from a warship.

All reports agree that the fighting in West Flanders has been terrible beyond any other during the war. Projectiles, hurled from the land, the sea and the air, are sweeping this flat unprotected country, destroying villages and searching out the terror-stricken inhabitants who delayed too long in getting out of the line of fire. Paris reports that to the west and to the south of Lille fierce attacks by the Germans have been repulsed. The most significant part of the Paris official communication relates that the French, with their heavy artillery, now command the road which is one of the principal lines of German communication with St. Michiel—the holding of which by the invaders has constituted one of the greatest menaces to the allied line.

Reports indicate that the French aerial service has responded to the demand for reorganization which followed the storm of criticism leveled at it because of the ease with which German aeroplanes dropped bombs on Paris. No recent aerial attacks have been made on the French capital, and it is announced along the battle front that the German aeroplanes have been destroyed by French airmen.

The following description of fighting and the havoc wrought by fighting in northwestern Belgium has been telegraphed by the correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, who visited the Dixmude battlefield last Wednesday, in company with a son of the Belgian war minister, M. De Broqueville:

"As far as the eye could reach nothing could be seen but burning villages and bursting shells. I realized for the first time how completely the motor car had revolutionized warfare and how every other factor was now dominated by the absence or presence of this unique means of transport.

"Every road to the front was simply packed with cars. They seemed an ever-rolling, endless stream, going and returning to the front, while in many villages hundreds of private cars were parked under the control of the medical officer, waiting in readiness to carry the wounded.

"Arrived at the firing line a terrible scene presented itself.

"The shell fire from German batteries was so terrific that Belgian and French marines were continually being blown out of their dugouts and sent scattering to cover. Elsewhere also little groups of peasants were forced to flee because their cellars began to fall in. These unfortunates had to make their way as best they could on foot to the rear. They were frightened to death by the bursting shells, and the sight of crying children among them was most pathetic.

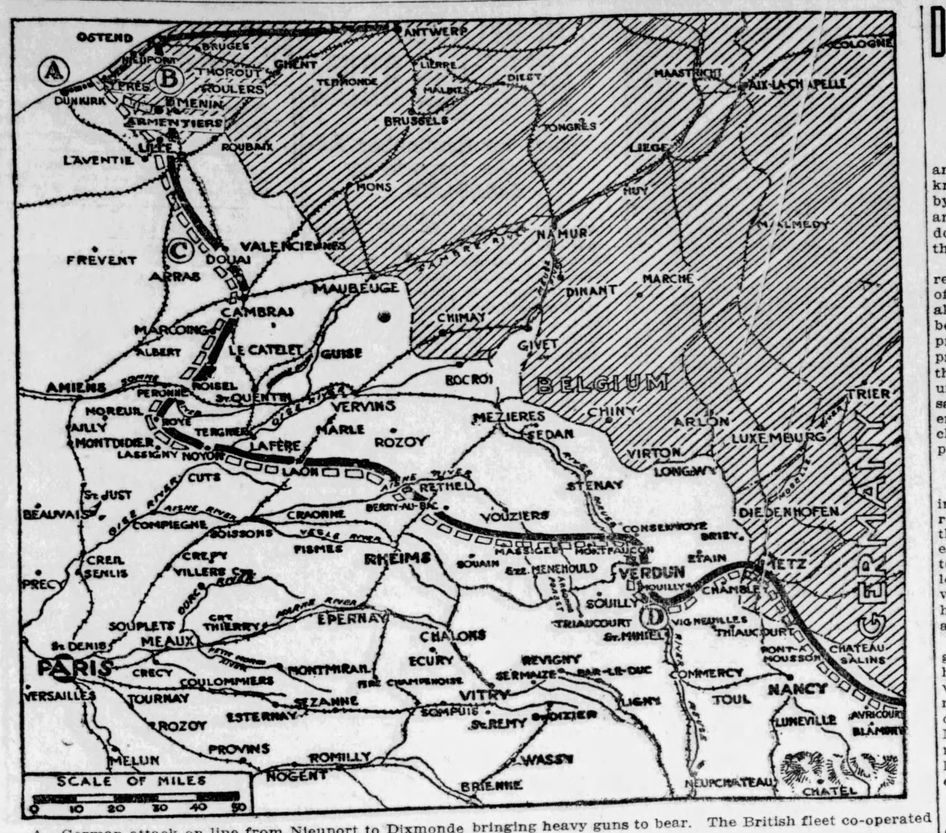
"Dixmude was the object of the German attack and shells were bursting all over it, crashing among the roofs and blowing wide streets to pieces. From a distance of three miles we could hear them crashing down, but the town itself was invisible except for the flames and the smoke and clouds rising above it. The Belgians had only a few field batteries, so that the enemy's howitzers simply dominated the field and the infantry trenches around the town had to rely upon their own unaided efforts.

"Our progress along the road was suddenly stopped by one of the most horrible sights I have ever seen. A heavy howitzer shell had fallen and burst right in the midst of a Belgian battery making its way to the front, causing terrible destruction. The mangled horses and men among the debris presented a shocking spectacle.

"Eventually we got into Dixmude itself, and every time a shell came crashing among the roofs we thought our end had come. The Hotel De Ville (town hall) was a sad sight. The roof was completely riddled by shell fire. Inside was a scene of chaos. It was piled with loaves of bread, bicycles and dead soldiers.

"The battle redoubled in fury, and by 7 o'clock in the evening Dixmude was a red furnace, presenting a scene of terrible grandeur. The horizon was red with burning homes. Our return journey was a melancholy one, owing to the constant trains of wounded that were passing."

Ceylon's new college of tropical agriculture will be one of the largest institutions of the kind in the world.



A—German attack on line from Nieuport to Dixmonde bringing heavy guns to bear. The British fleet co-operated with the allies at this point.

B—Allies claim to have pushed back the Germans and to have captured Roulers.

C—Steady advance by allies from Armentierres to Arras is claimed in Paris.

D—French advances at Chaulnes and the repulse of a heavy German attack reported here.

E—All quiet along the center, say Paris and Berlin.

F—French claim successes on the right bank of the Meuse, thus increasing the peril to the German troops holding St. Mihiel.

VILLA ASSASSINATION FAILS; PRIESTS START REVOLUTION

Carranza Supporter, Would-Be Assassin, Is Executed—Washington Awaits Word of Carranza's Resignation —Must Quit or Be Deposed.

El Paso, Tex., Oct. 27.—An attempt has been made to assassinate General Francisco Villa by an agent said to have been commissioned and paid by General Pablo Gonzales, General Carranza's staunch supporter, said a message sent the Associated Press today by Luis Aguirre Benavides, General Villa's first secretary.

The would-be assassin, Francisco I. Mugia, was executed after making a confession before George C. Carothers, the American consular agent.

Mexican priests are reported leading a third revolution in Central Mexico, striking at both the Carranza and the Villa constitutionalists. An appeal has been issued to soldiers and ex-soldiers of all armies to rally around the church properties.

Await Carranza's Resignation.

Washington, Oct. 27. — Officials here today expected to hear that the Mexican national convention at Aquas Calientes had accepted the resignation of General Carranza as first chief. Latest advices to the state department said the atmosphere of the convention had cleared much and that Generals Obregon, Chao and Castro returned from Mexico City, where they interviewed Carranza, "radiating optimism." With the arrival of 28 Zapata delegates, there seemed no doubt that the Villa faction will be in complete control.

Consul Silliman's reports state that among certain conditions under which Carranza will agree to retire is one that Villa and Zapata similarly retire from power. There is no indication in reports received here that the convention will accept that condition, but some definite assurances probably will be asked from Both Villa and Zapata that they will uphold the provisional government.

Villareal for President.

It is generally believed here that General Antonio Villareal, chairman of the convention, will be its choice for provisional president. Should Carranza insist on all his demands, indications are that the convention may summarily depose him and order the Constitutionalist army to enforce the acts of the convention.

It was generally believed in diplomatic circles that General Carranza did not aid the cause of harmony among the various factions by issuing his long denunciation of General Villa.

The uncertainty of relations between the "first chief" and the convention was admitted today by one of Carranza's representatives. He said:

"The attitude of Carranza toward the Aguas Calientes convention is cordial and co-operative, but it is not clear that all questions connected with the government have yet been adjusted."

The resignation of Juan Francisco Urquidi, as head of the Constitutionalist agency in Washington, was declared to be due to the action of Carranza through Rafael Zubaran Capmany, Carranza's personal representative, in removing Urquidi's brother as consul general at New York.

"The former consul general was strongly sympathetic with General Villa," the representative added.

NATURALIZED CITIZENS STILL HELD DESERTERS

New York, Oct. 24.—Never in the history of the world have there been so many unwilling deserters as the United States holds at this moment.

"I'll never see France again," Henry, the elevator boy, tells you gloomily. When the first and then the second call came, he saw, on the one hand, his wife, just released from the hospital, left with four children to face the guns of a hard winter in New York City on something over three dollars a week from the French government; on the other, the call to defend the fatherland. He hasn't time to balance loyalties on a philosophic basis; his wife and children are here, in bitter need, and France is there.

The result is that the old folks in France have a deserter son.

What is now his standing in France and what is the standing in their native country of all the other "deserters," who for many reasons, varying from Henry's to inability to secure transportation, are not on the firing line.

Situation Varies Greatly.

"All a question of citizenship," the average American will tell you. If he's got his papers, he's all right and can go back to the old country as he pleases. If he hasn't—he'd better look out for the penal colony.

The situation is not so simple. It varies greatly with regard to the different countries concerned.

In none of the foreign countries does the fact that a man has taken the first step toward naturalization in America, or "filed his declaration," affect in any degree his obligations as to military service or his standing in his native country.

This is not so strange. But the native American will find more cause for wonder in the fact that the fully naturalized are not in all cases emancipated from their foreign obligations. In other words, American citizenship is not at par value the world over. When we entitle a man to pin the stars and stripes on his lapel, we think we have presented the equivalent of that Civic Romanus, which was a passport over the civilized world. But the old country has reserved to itself certain rights carefully specified in the treaties.

The two considerations that most often modify the effect of naturalization in the United States are whether a man has been naturalized with the consent of his government—not a common occurrence—and whether he has completed his term of compulsory service.

Must Answer Call.

A Frenchman naturalized here without the consent of his government, between the ages of 20 and 35, when he is still subject to the three years' active army service and 10 years in the reserve, must respond to the war call. If he does not he is liable to arrest at any time he may go back to France, no matter how old he may be.

Naturalization frees a Belgium subject from military obligations, except in the case of deserters—and the world knows now that there are few.

A German naturalized here is liable to punishment upon his return to Germany if he emigrated after he was enrolled as a recruit, while in service or during leave of absence, after receiving a call or proclamation, while in the reserve, or after war had broken out. If he left Germany before he was 17, and has been naturalized, he cannot return to Germany—except for a visit—without being liable to expulsion on the ground that he emigrated to escape military service.

A native of Austria-Hungary, naturalized in the United States, is liable to arrest and punishment under military laws only if he left during war or during service, or after being enrolled or summoned. Otherwise he is treated as a citizen of the United States.

May Be Sent to Siberia.

A Russian cannot ask the imperial consent to change his citizenship unless he has performed his service. If he is naturalized in the United States without imperial consent and returns to Russia, he can be sent to Siberia.

In Servia, change of nationality is recognized only if military service was performed in full before leaving.

Between Italy and the United States there is no naturalization treaty. An Italian naturalized here without the consent of the Italian government is not thereby removed from his military obligations, as many naturalized Italians returning to Italy recently have found out to their sorrow.

The climax is reached in Turkey, which refuses to recognize naturalization accomplished without the consent of the Turkish government. And consent is given only on condition that the applicant agrees never to return. In this case the question of military obligation is promptly disposed of.

DOCTORS RESENT WET ARGUMENTS

Columbus, Oct. 21.—Resenting, as an aspersion upon their professional knowledge and training, a letter sent by the wet interests to all physicians and surgeons in Ohio, 18 Columbus doctors today sent an open letter to the Ohio Home Rule Association.

The letter reads: "Your letter just received. Your appeal to the doctors of Ohio, who know best the effect of alcohol on the human system, will not be taken seriously by the men of our profession. By reading the proposed prohibitory amendment, you will find that it inhibits only 'the sale, and manufacture for sale and importation for sale of intoxicating liquor as a beverage.' The amendment does not change the sale of liquor for medicinal purposes in the least.

Liquor Makes Dope Victims.

"Your claim that dope victims are increased in dry territory does not represent the facts. The liquor habit is the forerunner of the drug habit. This evil is far more prevalent in wet territory than in dry territory. Kansas has less than 9 per cent of dope and liquor victims in her penitentiary, while Ohio has over 89 per cent of drink victims alone in the Ohio penitentiary.

"Your reference to the West Virginia law, however, and the so-called hardship it works upon doctors, is a very unhappy one for you. It is a matter of fact that the State Pharmaceutical Association and the State Medical Association were the ones who made the appeal to the governor and legislature to have their present law enacted.

Not a Good Medicine.

"Alcohol, as a medicine, is fast dropping out of use. The use of alcoholic beverages reduces resistance to germ diseases, and the diseases that drinkers have are more liable to be fatal in the proportion of three to one as compared to abstainers. The children of drinking parents are more liable to be below normal in the proportion of four to one, and are more liable to die in infancy. Alcoholic drinks are responsible, to an alarming degree, for idiocy, epilepsy, feeble-mindedness and mental deficiency in children, and insanity in adults.

"Knowing that the efficiency of those that use alcoholic beverages is much reduced because the poison goes first to the brain cells, dulling their judgment and ability to decide quickly and wisely, thus predisposing them to danger, and knowing the injurious effect of alcohol on the human system, preventing its normal development, both physical and moral; knowing these things, and many more concerning the injurious effect of alcohol, the almost unanimous verdict of the physicians of Ohio is against the beverage liquor traffic which your so-called home rule amendment tries to perpetuate in this state."

Dr. Charles S. Means, a prominent physician and for a long time member of the Columbus school board, acted as chairman of the 18.

KAISER TO LEAD THE AUSTRIAN ARMY ALSO

London, Oct. 27.—The Copenhagen correspondent of the Times learns from Berlin that, under the new military agreement between Germany and Austria, Emperor William undertakes the leadership of the united armies.

According to the latest accounts received in Copenhagen, the German emperor is in good health and spirits.

OUTLOOK GOOD FOR BUSINESS

New York, Oct. 23.—From the Wall street viewpoint, the general business outlook is encouraging. That does not mean that the financial district is trying to fool itself. It is realized fully that many lines of trade are running at low speed. The feeling here, however, is that the worst has been passed, and that from now on improvement will be more rapid.

Comparison with the situation existing only a few weeks ago will show some surprising results. Only two months ago corporations and individuals were actually hoarding, and the New York banks and trust companies were reporting a deficit of no less than $48,000,000. Today, despite the growing conviction that the European war will not be short-lived, panicky conditions have entirely disappeared, and our banks and trust companies have gradually wiped out the deficit.

Only a few weeks ago our foreign trade was at an absolute standstill, and we were absolutely without any foreign banking connections. It was worse than that, for at that time we had no idea as to how or when we would resume business relations with the rest of the world. Today, as a result of the $100,000,000 gold pool, it is possible to do business with any part of the world outside of Germany. Today, with the price of wheat high, our wheat exports are at the highest point of record. Our weekly exports of cotton have gradually increased from 7,000 bales to nearly 100,000.

Stock Dealings Now On.

Only a few weeks ago there was not a wheel turning on the stock exchange. Today, under the supervision of special committees, the daily bond transactions (representing larger purchases from the west) are running as high as $2,000,000. Investment buying of stocks is also gradually increasing as the restrictions are being withdrawn.

With the beginning of October we were still in the dark as to where we stood with London stock marketwise. We have known all the time that our stock exchange could not open as long as London was closed. That, however, was all we did know. Today, Sir George Paish, financial adviser of the chancellor of the exchequer of Great Britain, is in this city working with our bankers and stock exchange officials to solve the problem still disturbing the two markets.

Exactly two and a half months ago the eastern railroads were told by the interstate commerce commission that they could not increase their freight rates, and it was taken for granted by everybody that there would be no appeal from that decision for two years. That question, however, is now again before the commission, and the general feeling is that freight rates all over the country are going to be increased to offset foreign liquidation of our railway securities.

Sees Rate Increase as Need.

As London has already refused to transfer stocks in names of German and Austrian investors, our market, when it is opened, will have to bear the brunt of foreign liquidation. Many foreign holders of our railway securities are waiting to sell at the first opportunity to raise much needed cash for actual living expenses, and others want to sell to get cash to invest in their own war loans. An increase in freight rates at this time would do much to minimize that liquidation.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Oct. 2..—There was a decided advance in December wheat on the opening call today. Cash wheat opened lower. May wheat opened ⅝c higher to $1.⁷. There was a big advance in wheat prices on the opening in Chicago, due to the big advance shown in the cables from Liverpool; here quotations advanced under lack of offerings. Following the opening the market steadied and prices receded to the level of Saturday's close.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Oct. 26.	Close Oct. 24.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.14¾	1.14¾	1.13	1.13¾	1.15½
Dec.	1.17½	1.17½	1.16¼	1.16¾	1.17
May	1.25	1.25	1.24¼	1.24⅝	1.26¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	77	76⅝
Dec.	71¼	....	....	70¾	71½
May	74	....	....	73½	74¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	50¾	50
Dec.	52¾	52¾	....	52¾	52⅝
May	55½	55½	....	55½	55¾
Clover Seed—					
Prime	8.95	....	....	9.00	8.95
Oct.	8.95	....	....	9.00	8.95
Dec.	9.05	....	....	9.10	9.05
Jan.	9.12½	....	....	9.12½	9.10
Feb.	9.20	....	....	9.22½	9.17½
March	9.25	....	....	9.27½	9.22½
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	93¼	94
Alsike—					
Cash	8.50	....	....	8.55	8.50
Dec.	8.60	....	....	8.65	8.50
March	8.80	....	....	8.85	8.80
Timothy—					
Prime	2.47½	....	....	2.47½	2.47½
Oct.	2.47½	....	....	2.40½	2.47½
Dec.	2.52½	....	....	2.52½	2.52½
March	2.62½	....	....	2.62½	2.62½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.17½	1.17½	1.15	1.15⅝	1.16⅝
May	1.22	1.22	1.20¼	1.20⅝	1.21⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	69⅝	69⅝	68¼	68¼	69⅝
May	71⅞	71⅞	70⅝	71¼	71⅞
Oats—					
Dec.	50⅝	50⅝	50	50⅛	50⅝
May	53⅝	53⅝	53¼	53¼	53⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan.	19.15	19.30	18.97	18.97	19.05
Lard—					
Oct.	10.00	10.02	9.92	10.00	10.55
Jan.	10.00	....	....	9.92	9.97
Ribs—					
Oct.	10.80	10.80	10.70	....	....
Jan.	9.80	9.90	9.80	9.80	9.85

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.12⅝	....	....	1.18⅛	1.12¾
May	1.18½	....	....	1.17¼	1.18½

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.14¾	....	....	1.13	1.14¼
May	1.19½	....	....	1.18	1.19¼

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—Hogs, receipts 32,000; strong; bulk, $7.30@7.50; light, $7.05@7.60; mixed, $7.10@7.65; heavy, $7.05@7.60; rough, $7.05@7.20; pigs, $4.25@7.00. Cattle, receipts 20,000; steady; beeves, $6.00@10.75; steers, 5.07@8.60; stockers and feeders, $4.85@7.75; cows and heifers, $3.15@8.50; calves, $7.00@11.00. Sheep, receipts 55,000; slow; sheep, $4.80@5.90; yearlings, $5.55@6.40; lambs, $6.00@7.70.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Oct. 26.—Cattle, receipts 2,300; active; prime heavy steers, $9.40@9.75; choice heavy steers, $9.00@9.25; fat steers, $8.50@8.75; fair steers, $8.00@7.50; choice heifers, $7.35@8.00; fat cows, $6.10@6.60; fair cows, $4.00@5.50; butchers' bulls, $7.25@7.50; milch cows, $35@90. Hogs, receipts 12,000; slow; prime heavies and heavy mixed, $7.80@7.85; mediums and heavy yorkers, $7.70@7.80; light yorkers, $7.25@7.50; pigs, $6.50@7.00. Sheep and lambs, receipts 8,800; steady; top sheep, $5.75; top lambs, $7.90. Calves, receipts, 800; top, $11.00.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Oct. 26.—Cattle—Receipts, 6,200; prime steers, $9.25@10.00; shipping, $8.25@9.00; butchers, $8.75@8.75; heifers, $6.00@7.75; cows, $3.75@7.00; bulls, $5.00@7.25; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.25; stock heifers, $5.00@5.75. Veals—Receipts, 1,300; market slow, $5.00@11.25. Hogs—Receipts, 21,000; heavy and mixed $7.75@8.85; Yorkers, $7.00@7.70; pigs, $7.50@7.65; roughs, $6.65@6.75; stags, $6.00@6.80. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 17,000; lambs, $5.50@7.85; yearlings, $4.50@6.50; wethers, $5.50@5.75; ewes, $2.50@7.25; sheep, mixed, $5.25@5.50.

New York Live Produce.

New York, Oct. 26.—Flour firmly held. Wheat market without transactions. Pork steady; mess, $21.00@21.50; family, $24.00@26.00; short clears, $22.00@22.50. Beef quiet; mess, $21.00@23.00; family, $24.00@26.00. Lard firm; middle west, $10.70@10.80. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 50@60c. Hay steady; prime, $1.05; No. 1, $1.00; No. 2, 90c; No. 3, 85@90c; shipping, 70@80c. Hides steady; Bogota, 24@25c; Central America, 25c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 31@32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Raw sugar, easy; molasses sugar, 3.49c; centrifugal, 4.14c; refined, easy; cut loaf, 6.70c; crushed, 6.60c; mould A, 6.25c; cubes, 6.05c; XXXX powdered, 5.95c; powdered, 5.90c; fine granulated, 5.80c; diamond A, 5.50c; confectioners A, 5.70c; No. 1, 5.55c.

Butter firm; receipts, 3,718 tubs; creamery, extras, 32½c; creamery, 33c; creamery, firsts, 28@31½c; seconds, 24½@27c; process, extras, 25@26c; ladles, current make, firsts, 20@22½c; seconds, 21½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 20@20½c. Cheese steady; receipts, 420 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh, white and colored, specials, 15c; do. average fancy, 14⅜c; skims, 4@13c. Eggs steady; receipts, 7,065 cases; fresh gathered, extra fine, 33@35c; extra firsts, 30@32c; firsts, 27@28c; seconds, 24@26c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, 52@55c; do. gathered whites, 35@50c; do. hennery browns, 35@38c; do. gathered browns and mixed colors, 28@35c. Live poultry unsettled; western chickens, 15c; fowls, 11½@13c; turkeys, 17@18c; dressed dull and weak; western roasting chickens, 16½@20c; fowls, fresh, 14@19½c; turkeys, frozen, 18@22c.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, Oct. 26.—Butter—Creamery, extra, in solids, 33@33½c; prints, 34@34½c; first, 31@31½c; seconds, 28@28½c; process, extras, 28@28½c; do. firsts, 26@26½c; fancy dairy, extras, 24½@25½c; choice, 22½@23½c; packing stock No. 1, 21@22c; No. 2, 20@20½c. Cheese—American, whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 17@17½c; do. choice, 16c; Swiss fancy, 20@21c; choice, 19c; blocks, 17c; imported fancy, 24@25c; Limburger, fancy, 17½@18c; do. choice, 15@16c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, firsts, 27c; do. seconds, 26c; refrigerator, extras, 24c; do. firsts, 23c nearby mark. Poultry—Live heavy, 13@13½c; do. light fowls and springers, 10@11c; spring chickens, heavy, 13@13½c; ducks, 13@15c; do. thin, 12@13c; geese, 14@16c; Guinea squabs, $4.50@5.00 a dozen; turkeys, 18@19c. Potatoes—Choice white stock, from store, 55c a bushel; carlots on track, 48c a bushel; common potatoes, 45c from store, 43c a bushel on track Cleveland. Sweet potatoes—Virginia, $2.15@2.25 a barrel; Jerseys, $3.20@3.25 a barrel; do. hampers, $1.00@1.10; do. Delaware, 80@85c.

Cure Your Rheumatism

50,000 BOXES FREE

Deformity of the Hands in General, Chronic, Articular Rheumatism.

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pain in the back have been cured in the real meaning of the word, by a little Stillingia, Iodide of Potassium, Poke Root, Gualac Resin and Sarsaparilla. Any person can take these remedies in any reasonable amount with perfect safety, and the results have been found to be astonishing. It has been proven that this combination makes up the best rheumatism remedy in existence, having actually cured many stubborn cases of over 30 and 40 years' standing—even in persons of old age.

The five ingredients mentioned above prepared with great accuracy and skill not only in regard to proportion, but also in selecting the best material, have been put up in compressed tablet form, and are called

"GLORIA TONIC," and

fifty thousand boxes are offered free to introduce it.

If you suffer from any form of uric acid in the blood, and have Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, this is the way to drive it out of your system in quick time. Simply send your name and address, **enclosing this advertisement** to JOHN A. SMITH, 6757 Smith Building, Milwaukee, Wis., and by return mail you will receive the box absolutely free. It is only in "Gloria Tonic" that you can get the above combination ready for use.

THE TRUTH ABOUT CATARRH

TOLD IN A SIMPLE WAY

No Apparatus, Inhalers, Salves, Lotions, Harmful Drugs, Smoke or Electricity.

HEALS DAY AND NIGHT

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sickly smelling salves or creams. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steaming, or rubbing, or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all. Something new and different—something delightful and healthful—something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger, and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how **FREE.** I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured, and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I AM FREE--YOU CAN BE FREE

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you baout it **FREE.** Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Katz. Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say. I will understand and will write to you with complete information **FREE,** at once. Do not delay. Send the postal card or write me a letter today. Don't think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

SAM KATZ, SUITE C-1156 **1325 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.**

A Genuine Rupture Cure Sent on Trial to Prove It

Don't Wear a Truss Any Longer

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women and Children That Actually Cures Rupture.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon today and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. It's well worth your time whether you try my Appliance or not.

The above is C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and who is now giving others the benefit of his experience. If ruptured, write him today, at Marshall, Mich.

TEN REASONS WHY

You Should Send for Brooks Rupture Appliance.

1 It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market today, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.

2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.

3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.

4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads, used in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.

5. It is small, soft and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.

6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.

7. There is nothing about it to get foul and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.

8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.

9. All of the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.

10. My reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and my prices are so reasonable, my terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending free coupon today.

PENNSYLVANIA MAN THANKFUL

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:—

Perhaps it will interest you to know that I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your Appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. In fact, at times I did not know I had it on; it just adapted itself to the shape of the body and seemed to be a part of the body, as it clung to the spot, no matter what position I was in.

It would be a veritable God-send to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture if all could procure the Brooks Rupture Appliance and wear it. They would certainly never regret it.

My rupture is now all healed up and nothing ever did it but your Appliance. Whenever the opportunity presents itself I will say a good word for your Appliance, and also the honorable way in which you deal with ruptured people. It is a pleasure to recommend a good thing among your friends or strangers.

I am,
Yours very sincerely,
JAMES A BRITTON,
80 Spring St., Bethlehem, Pa.

CONFEDERATE VETERAN CURED

Commerce, Ga., R. F. D. No. 11.
Mr. C. E. Brooks.
Dear Sir:—I am glad to tell you that I am now sound and well and can plough or do any heavy work. I can say your Appliance has effected a permanent cure. Before getting your Appliance I was in a terrible condition and had given up all hope of ever being any better. If it hadn't been for your Appliance I would never have been cured. I am sixty-eight years old and served three years in Eckle's Artillery, Oglethorpe Co. I hope God will reward you for the good you are doing for suffering humanity.

Yours sincerely,
H. D. BANKS.

Others Failed But the Appliance Cured.

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:—

Your Appliance did all you claim for the little boy, and more, for it cured him sound and well. We let him wear it for about a year in all, although it cured him 3 months after he had begun to wear it. We had tried several other remedies and got no relief, and I shall certainly recommend it to friends for we surely owe it to you.

Yours respectfully,
WM. PATTERSON.
No. 717 S. Main St., Akron, O.

REMEMBER

I send my Appliance on trial to prove what I say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill out free coupon below and mail today.

Child Cured in Four Months

21 Jansen St., Dubuque, Iowa.
Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.:
Dear Sir—The baby's rupture is altogether cured, thanks to your appliance, and we are so thankful to you. If we could only have known of it sooner our little boy would not have had to suffer near as much as he did. He wore your brace a little over four months.

Yours very truly,
ANDREW EGGENBERGER.

FREE Information Coupon

Mr. C. E. BROOKS,
1982 B. State St., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail in plain wrapper your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name .....
Address .....
R. F. D. ..... City ..... State .....

U. S. MINOR POWER IS ITS DEFENSES

Congressman Gardner Says Navy Is Slipping Into Fourth Place.

Washington, Oct. 22.—Speaking in favor of his resolution authorizing an investigation to determine whether the United States is prepared to defend itself against a world power in the event of war, Representative Gardner of Massachusetts today pleaded with the house "to rub its eyes and look about."

"For a dozen years," he said, "I have sat here like a coward in silence and listened while men have told us that the United States can safely depend, in time of war, on the state militia and on the naval reserve. All the time I knew it was not so.

"Under the delusion that the militia affords all the reserve strength we need, we have for 10 years let our navy slough off until today it is a bad third and sinking rapidly to fourth or fifth place among the navies of the world.

Cites Spanish-American War.

"The belief held by the country that we can create an army and navy when the need arises is wrong from beginning to end. You can't improvise a battleship or a submarine or a torpedo or a sailor after war breaks out. You can't make a fighting regiment out of a militia organization until you have eliminated a lot of men from its ranks.

"You say it is the same old story. Yes, it is a true old story. We were not prepared in 1898 when the Spanish-American war broke out, and we were not even prepared by the time it ended.

"The Spanish war was declared towards the end of April. There was a call for 125,000 volunteers at once, and another call for 75,000 volunteers in May. Did these volunteers mobilize equipped with the rapidity of the wind? They did not. A good many have not mobilized yet. Several states had not succeeded in furnishing their full quota when the war ended.

Monroe Doctrine in Danger.

"The chief naval board, year after year, dins in our ears the story of the unpreparedness of the navy. In report after report, General Leonard Wood tells a like story of the army, and he pleads with us to awaken from our lethargy and grapple with this question, on which our nation's safety depends. Yet we go shambling and shuffling along, scattering away millions where the votes grow thickest; and in that respect I am just as bad as anyone else.

"We have been salving our conscience by trying to persuade ourselves that no nation would be so mad as to attack the United States. Are we so sure of that fact any longer? Suppose some powerful nation finds itself inconvenienced by our Monroe doctrine? Will it hesitate to attack us because some idealistic statesman has devised a scheme for arbitration?

About Half Enough Men.

"Do you know that we need 100,000 men to man our present modest fleet and auxiliaries, and that we have only 50,000 in the navy and 8,000 in the naval militia? In other words, we have 42,000 men to make sailors of before we can mobilize our fleet."

Mr. Gardner answered the argument that the German submarine seems to be more than holding its own against the greater British navy with the statement that the United States owns only 1,000 torpedoes, or one for each tube with which our ships are armed.

Regards Navy as Chief Defense.

"Of course it is evident that our main defense must be our navy. Our people are in no mood to listen to a suggestion of a huge standing army. Yet we can greatly increase our land forces without serious detriment to the taxpayers, and we can surely keep abreast of the time by providing ourselves with a plentiful supply of the most efficient artillery and most modern engines of air warfare.

"The blame for our insecurity rests on Republican and Democrat alike. But the root of the whole matter is deeper. The country has never yet been awakened to the understanding that 42-centimeter guns and superdreadnoughts present stronger arguments than past victories and peace treaties."

7,000,000 FACE BELGIAN FAMINE

Noblemen Eat in Soup Kitchens—Country's Food Nearly Gone.

Brussels, via London, Oct. 27.—Nearly 7,000,000 people in Belgium face famine unless they receive help at once from the outside. One hundred soup kitchens are feeding more than 100,000 in Brussels. The supplies of coffee, tea, flour, rye and salt are practically exhausted.

Noblemen may be seen slipping into the soup kitchens. Families formerly rich are discharging their servants because they are bankrupt.

The factories are closed. The street cars are being operated, but railway train service has been suspended.

Whitlock Tells of Need.

Brand Whitlock, American minister to Belgium, says that less than two weeks' supply of food remains in the cities, while conditions in the country districts are worse. Though Germany seized food in some cities for her soldiers, she disclaims responsibility for feeding the Belgians.

The Germans are paying for everything obtained in stores.

Reports received by Mr. Whitlock from Louvin, Liege and Namur say that the conditions in those cities are even worse than in Brussels. Louvain has only a four-day supply of flour, while Liege has no flour at all.

The peasants in many districts have been forced to exist on legumes, as the crops of beets and cabbage have been ruined.

The meat and milk supplies also have been cut off, the army having taken the cattle.

Mr. Whitlock has had on hand only peasants' black bread for two weeks. The supply of that is short.

People Wander Aimlessly.

Nearly half of the people who have been able to remain in Belgium are wandering helplessly from town to town, seeking shelter with friends and relatives. Malines, which formerly had 60,000 inhabitants, has but few undamaged houses standing. The same situation exists at Namur and Louvain.

The road from Antwerp to Brussels is black with processions of people moving in either direction. Wagons and carts are filled with the wreckage of household effects. Thousands on foot are carrying bundles or pushing dog carts, always moving, but with no definite destination.

Old women and cripples may be seen sitting near the shattered homes in Malines, nodding mutely at the cathedral, with its shattered windows and tottering walls.

Those attempting to re-establish their homes find their roofs, pierced by shells, no protection from the rain that is falling every day.

Dine Upon Alfalfa and Cut Living Cost

Puree of Alfalfa.
Roast Alfalfa-Fed Young Pigs.
Alfalfa Greens.
Alfalfa Salad.
Alfalfa Flour Muffins.
Alfalfa Bread Pudding.
Alfalfa Sirup Candy.
Alfalfa Flour Cake.
Alfalfa Tea.

Chicago, Oct. 27.—The above menu is a possibility in the near future, if experiments now being made prove successful.

That is the opinion of Charles McCaffree, commissioner of immigration of South Dakota, who is exploiting the advantages of his state at the national dairy show.

Last night Mr. McCaffree entertained the students' dairy cattle judging team from the South Dakota University and others at dinner at the Saddle and Sirloin Club.

Alfalfa flour muffins and alfalfa tea were two features of the dinner.

"Alfalfa some day may become a great food product," Mr. McCaffree said. "Experiments now being made in South Dakota, which is a great alfalfa producing state, indicate that it can be used in a variety of ways for human food. If it is an ideal food for livestock, I do not see why it cannot be made useful for human beings, and think of the blow to Mr. High Cos tof Living!

"Alfalfa flour makes very good bread and muffins, but it has not been placed on the market. Alfalfa also makes a very good sirup base which is used in making candy, and a soda fountain drink made of alfalfa had an extensive sale in Minneapolis and St. Paul this summer."

HERE SOLDIERS HAVE TO LIVE IN 'STRAW CAMPS'

—Copyrighted by International News Service.

In East Prussia and Poland, the scene of a mighty battle between the Russian and German forces, there are few houses, and the German forces have erected straw shelters. The photograph shows a portion of such a "straw" camp.

SOLDIERS LOSE POWER TO SLEEP

Nerves of Brave British Troops Wrecked in Terrible Fashion.

London, Oct. 22.—The English regiment that cannot sleep—the men with nerves so racked by the terrific struggle in the trenches on the Aisne that they cannot bring themselves to go to bed—is the grimmest spectacle I have met in this war. I spent a night and a day with these men, and left them rather hysterical myself only a few hours ago, says a correspondent who has just returned from the trenches of the allies.

We parted company and still it seems to me like a bad dream from which it is hard to wake. This regiment is made up almost entirely of Welshmen and has one of the finest records. It was visited and congratulated by Field Marshal French. It has been mentioned in official dispatches for bravery, and now it is paying the price.

Cool Under Fire.

The men did not begin to break until after the tenseness had passed. So long as they were under fire they were cool and in command of themselves. But the position they held was so exposed to fire that they had never a moment's rest, and after a month, when they were ordered back, they went to pieces.

I had spent the night before within a mile of them. When I turned south from the Ainse after a night in the trenches I took refuge at a farm on a rich plateau that borders the river. It is a big establishment, employing dozens of men at ordinary times, and the house itself is built on a quadrangle 200 by 300 feet. It was almost big enough to shelter a regiment.

English Captain Appears.

The owner and his son are in the army and the only persons there are two old women, an old man, and a girl. They took me in, gave me a good dinner, and we were sitting around an open fire when a bell on the great door to the courtyard rang. We went out, to find a tall English captain and six sergeants.

The captain explained that he had been sent ahead to find billets for his regiment, which had been relieved by French troops. He spoke in a rapid, nervous way, and the six sergeants seemed strangely fidgety. I acted as interpreter and assured them that the farm could shelter three companies and that a farm two kilometers farther on could take care of the rest.

Leaving three sergeants, the captain and the other three and I went on to the other farm and arranged for billets. There two sergeants remained. One returned with us and took the road back into the lines to show the approaching regiment the way.

Places for Six Hundred.

All this time I kept noticing how nervous all these men were; but it was splintered in an orgy of destruction.

"Before the Austrians left, they destroyed the principal local church. Large number of Serb hostages, including the principal residents, were taken to Austria as prisoners. Hundreds of the local populace, who were killed by bayonet thrusts for various alleged misdeeds, were buried by the Austrians in the little churchyard.

"The senseless bombardment still continues, although the town is deserted, except for the sentries. On Thursday the Serbs succeeded in laying mines, which sank an Austrian monitor."

Shabats is an active trading town of Servia, located on the Save, 40 miles west of Belgrade. It had a population of about 15,000 persons.

SERVIAN TOWN SUFFERS SHELLING, FIRE AND QUAKE

London, Oct. 27.—A dispatch to the Times from Shabats, Servia, says: "This city presents a desolate spectacle. Two hundred and fifty of its buildings were destroyed by bombardment. This was followed by fire, doing more damage, and then came an earthquake, shaking the city so severely that the houses which remain are almost falling to pieces.

"Finally, the deserted town was visited by a band of expert thieves, who systematically looted every house from cellar to roof. The contents of the shops were thrown into the streets, all safes were opened in a highly professional manner and the contents of houses smashed, the pictures were slashed and the furniture

fortable hall of the farm again that I noticed how bad it was. I had arranged for them to go to bed, but I could not induce them to do so. The sergeants prepared places for 600 men, but all night they kept knocking about with lanterns. There were beds for all; they admitted they had not seen beds for six weeks, and they professed a desire to get into them, but did not.

The captain was the worst I ever have seen of a strong man going so completely to pieces. He stood 6 feet 3 inches and weighed about 200 in bone and sinew—one of the best types of Englishmen. I knew by his type that he by habit and training was reserved, but his tongue was loosened and he talked for hours. I was learning astonishing things, but tried many times to get him to go to bed. But he would not even take off his shoes. He said he could sleep better in an armchair before the fire, and in the end he never closed his eyes.

Story of Leader.

I had not slept the night before, and about 2 in the morning fell into a heavy sleep, waking at nearly 4. He was sitting, wide eyed, staring at the fire, and smoking. A few minutes later others came in. The captain said:

"Sleep? How could we sleep, sitting tense all night in the trenches, knowing that the Germans were less than 100 yards away and were watching every moment for an opportunity to overrun us? Even in the day we had to lie just behind our trenches, always alert, sleeping half an hour at a time, waked by rifles on either side, and knowing that the country was filled with spies, telling everything we did.

Worse Than Savages.

"I am a soldier. I follow war as a profession. I have fought in South Africa and have been in Indian campaigns. I thought I knew what war was, but never have seen battles between savage tribes so fierce as the fight back there.

"Shrapnel is breaking around you all the time. I have seen shrapnel so thick that it did not seem possible for anyone to live through it; but it doesn't seem to kill much. But those big shells—'coal boxes'—they're the boys that do damage. If they break near you, you are gone."

Now that the English are out of the trenches they are like uneasy old women. I tried to get them to go to bed, but by dawn there were not more than 50 asleep. They talked about the big sleep they were going to have next night and kept talking about it until noon, when a dispatch came ordering them to move on at nightfall. Then they agreed that it was too late to try to get any sleep. They seemed to welcome the night march.

FINDS QUININE IS HARMFUL

Washington, Oct. 27.—Ordinary doses of quinine will not prevent malaria, though it may retard or delay the symptom. This is the conclusion of naval surgeons based on their experience obtained after considerable tropical service with the Atlantic battleship fleet.

A special report on the subject has been made to the navy department by Surgeon L. W. McGuire I. which he says that persons infected with malaria may not show any evidence of the disease while taking quinine, but when it is discontinued, will suffer attacks of acute malaria paroxysms. In fact, quinine may be harmful from another reason because, after taking it for a long period, a certain tolerance for the drug may be established, causing great difficulty in curing these cases.

It is admitted that an expeditionary force during a short active campaign in a malaria country might hold the malaria in abeyance temporarily by taking quinine from five to 10 grains daily for each person.

DISCARD WHITE CLOTHING?

Washington, Oct. 27.—The white clothing that has long been the ideal naval costume in tropical countries is unsuitable in the tropics, according to a report today to the surgeon general by Past Assistant Surgeon S. L. Higgins, based on the naval operations at Vera Cruz. He says the white clothing and especially the white hat is too easily penetrated by the sun's rays and therefore recommends that khaki or forestry neutral clothing be supplied to the navy for landing parties.

KAISER HAS MEN IN RESERVE YET

Great Number of Landwehr Still Available Who Have Not Been at Front.

Berlin, Oct. 23.—(Via Wireless to Sayville, Oct. 23.)—It is announced that the Reichstag has been summoned to convene early in December.

Germany still has plenty of reserve troops. A great number of the landwehr still available have not been needed at the front. The general commanding the seventh army corps, announces that it is not yet necessary to call for volunteers.

The admiralty states officially that mysterious shots fired against the Danish submarine Havmanden did not come from any German ship.

Berlin newspapers quote the Paris Temps to show that the British have confiscated and sold many valuable race horses owned by Germans and Austrians. This fact, it is pointed out, together with the confiscation of Herr Krupp's racing yacht Germania proves that the British are not respecting private property in this war.

Reports from the front state that not less than 140 houses, occupied by French civilians, have been burned in the neighborhood of Verdun by the French and German military authorities to facilitate attacks.

The war office claim that many Belgians who fled from Antwerp are returning to their homes as a result of the good treatment accorded by the Germans.

The following telegram has been received from Vienna:

"It is officially announced that the Austrians are still gaining ground in the fighting against the Russians. The Russians fortified position near Felsztyn are being attacked. The heights north of Mizyniec, occupied by Russians, were stormed on Tuesday. The Austrians have retaken the last pass through the Carpathians held by Russians, called Jabonica pass, and Hungary is now free of invaders."

100 or More Dead in Illinois Mine

Royalton, Ill., Oct. 27.—One hundred or more miners were killed, it is believed, in the Mitchell coal mine near here today when a terrific explosion occurred in the lower level of the mine soon after 300 men had begun work.

Of those who entered the mine, about 100 escaped, but 30 bodies were soon brought to the surface and more than 100 other men were known to be imprisoned in a lower level, cut off from rescue by fire. It was thought that all of those shut off by the wall of flame in the interior were soon burned to death.

Royalton is a mining village 86 miles southwest of St. Louis on the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railroad.

HUSBAND OF AMERICAN GOELET GIRL WOUNDED

London, Oct. 23.—The Pall Mall Gazette says that the Duke of Roxburghe, captain of the Scots Guard, was wounded while on service in France. His wounds, however, are not dangerous.

The Duke of Roxburghe is well known in the United States, especially in New York, where, in 1903, he married Miss May Goelet. The couple have one son, the heir to the dukedom, who was born September 8, 1913.

U. S. OVERSEA TRADE HAS BOOM

Exports for September Exceed the Imports by $16,984,523.

Washington, Oct. 23.—The foreign trade situation of the United States is becoming more encouraging, President Wilson has heard, and there is a feeling of optimism in government circles over the business outlook. There is a demand for cotton fabrics from the United States in several European countries, according to information that has been given to the President.

The great difficulty in the way of American producers in taking advantage of the situation as far as it affects South America is the lack of means to buy goods on account of inability to make collections from European debtors. In Spain and some of the other neutral countries of Europe the demand for American goods is increasing, with cotton fabrics taking the lead.

Balance Now With U. S.

Another encouraging sign is found by the administration in the showing of exports and imports in September, figures for which became available last night. An announcement of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce shows that the balance of trade, which was against this country in August, was in favor of the United States in September.

The statement of the bureau says:

The foreign trade of the United States in September showed marked recovery from the extremely low levels touched in August, but is still below the figures of September of last year. September imports were $9,436,377 more than those of August, while September exports were $45,821,296 more than in the preceding month.

Preliminary figures just issued by the department of commerce through the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce give the following results:

September imports, $139,204,267, compared with $171,084,843 last year and $144,819,493 two years ago.

Nine months' imports to Sept. 30, $1,409,565,530, compared with $1,327,385,071 in 1913 and $1,332,894,727 in 1912.

September exports, $156,188,790, against $218,240,001 in the same month of 1913 and $199,678,062 in 1912.

Nine months' exports to Sept. 30, $1,467,538,446, against $1,738,422,158 in 1913 and $1,616,024,491 in 1912.

Of the September imports 60 per cent. entered free of duty, against 53.77 per cent. in September, 1913, and 52.83 per cent. in September, 1912.

Gold Imports Decrease.

Gold imports in September were $2,761,590, compared with $4,626,748 in September of last year, while nine months' imports to Sept. 30 were $39,941,946, against $46,199,608 last year.

Gold exports in September were $21,887,202, against $496,037 in September, 1913, while gold exports in the nine months to Sept. 30 were $157,656,778, against $74,079,279 in the same period of last year.

In September the balance of trade again shifted to the export side, exports exceeding imports by $16,984,523, against an excess of imports amounting to $19,400,356 in August. For the nine months to Sept. 30 the excess of exports over imports was $57,972,916, compared with $406,037,087 in 1913, and $283,129,764 in 1912.

The imports into and exports from the port of New York for the weeks ended Oct. 3 and 10, 1914, were as follows:

Imports, Oct. 3, $18,515,011; Oct. 10, $18,346,168.

Exports, Oct. 3, $13,270,865; Oct. 10, $17,969,983.

Exports for the week ended Oct. 4, 1913, $14,655,458, and for the week ended Oct. 11, 1913, $13,121,983.

SPAIN IS LEANING IN ALLIES' FAVOR

Although Free From Entanglements, Sympathies Are With Allies.

Madrid, Oct. 23.— Although Spain is entirely free from entanglements in connection with the war, many of her leading statesmen believe that her interests lie on the side of the Triple Entente, and that her neutrality should be merely provisional. This feeling has spread to the people, in spite of the fact that the newspapers have relied principally on German sources for news of the situation. The Wolff Agency has spread its accounts of German victories and French disasters broadcast through the Peninsula.

The German Embassy here has frankly acted as a press bureau, with the Consulate at Barcelona playing a good second. News carefully edited from the German point of view has also been supplied by certain mysterious bureaus near the the French border.

Journals of the more reliable sort have maintained their balance, in spite of the astonishing reports reaching them in such profusion. The Correspondencia de Espana led the way by refusing German fabrications by refusing to print German fabrications. It has consistently shown sympathy with the allies, and its example is gradually influencing other organs that represent the best educated Spanish opinion.

Spanish statesmen have gone even further than Spanish journalists in taking sides. Senor Lerroux, a prominent Radical Republican, has openly advocated joining the Allies, but his party has lacked the courage or the inclination to support his suggestion. Count Romanones, former liberal premier, and one of the most distinguished figures in public life, has pointed out that the government proclamation of strict neutrality does not meet the strict requirements of the case, and that with an eye to safeguarding the Spanish Mediterranean interests after the war the government ought to combine with its neutrality in action a benevolent attitude toward the Allies, coupled, if possible, with an understanding with England and France. Senor Perez Cabalere, former minister of foreign affairs, holds that no declaration of neutrality was necessary, and that Spain should have waited to see how events turned out before taking even a negative stand.

Taking everything into consideration, it is unlikely that Spain will mix in the present conflict; but she cannot forget that she is Latin, and that in attacking France, Germany has declared her enmity toward the entire Latin race.

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Men to qualify for motormen, conductors; city and interurban; $70-$100 monthly; state age; experience unnecessary. Railway Service Bureau, International Bldg., St. Louis.

Motormen—Conductors; Interurbans; earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age; details free.—address Box S-170 care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Firemen and brakemen, $100 monthly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere; particulars free. 797 Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5; send for free booklet; tells how. Heacock, Lockport, N. Y.

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Song Writers—We want ballads, instrumental numbers, patriotic, novelty and love songs for immediate publication. Submit words only or with music complete, or write for our valuable free booklet setting forth the fairest, most liberal proposition offered. Established 1897. Many successes. Have paid writers thousands in royalties; protection guaranteed. JOHN T. HALL, 37 Columbus Circle, New York City.

Intelligent Men and Women Over 18 Wanted for U. S. Government Life Jobs. $65 to $150 month. Thousands appointments this year. No layoffs. Common education. Pull unnecessary. Write immediately for list of positions open to you. Franklin Institute, Dept. M 31, Rochester, N. Y.

Earn $5-15 weekly copying names spare time. Send 10c for material, etc., Hale Despatch, 377-T, Edgecomb ave., New York City.

$25 weekly collecting all kinds names and addresses; no canvassing. Send stamp, Superba Co., W-57, Baltimore, Md.

Detective — Varied and interesting work; big pay; study our course. Write to Walter J. Burns Correspondence School, Inc., Detective Training School, Burns Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Men, women wanted to learn short-hand-typewriting at their own homes; shorthand experts get $18 to $40 week; earn while learning; write immediately for free sample lessons and book, "How to Become Expert Shorthand Writer." Franklin Institute, Desk BC, Rochester, N. Y.

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Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

MOTION PICTURE PLAYS.

Write Motion picture plays; $50 to $100 paid. Correspondence course unnecessary; details free. New Writers, 1701 Wright Bldg., St. Louis.

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For Sale—1,300 acres North Carolina land near Wilmington. Address L. M. Noble Wilmington, N. C.

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$10 per dozen may be made at home; sewing silk patches into pillow tops; spare time; no special experience required; we show you how and supply material year round; send 25c for trial package, instructions and full premium check, postpaid anywhere. Famous Silk Agency, Dept. 24, Cleveland, O.

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Men of Ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Will pay reliable woman $250 for distributing 2,000 packages Perfumed Soap Powder in your town. No money required. D. Wall & Company, 212 Institute Place, Chicago.

Chiropractic doctors make big income; be independent; work for yourself; complete correspondence course, including diploma, only $30. National College Chiropractic, 1328 Monroe ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Every household on farm—in small town or suburbs—where oil lamps are used needs and will buy the wonderful Aladdin Mantle Lamp; burns common coal oil (kerosene); gives light five times as bright as electric. One farmer cleared over $500.00 in six weeks; hundreds making rigs earning $100.00 to $300.00 per month. No cash required. We furnish capital to reliable men. Write quick for wholesale prices, territory and sample lamp for FREE trial. MANTLE LAMP CO., 866 Aladdin Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Agents—Greatest offer ever made. Electric piece toilet article set and $1.00 carrying case all cost you 50c; sells for $1.00—twenty sales a day easy. Write today. Pierce Chemical Co., Station C, Chicago.

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Agents—Make $5,000 this year. Be your own boss; independent; abundant money; spare time your own. All or spare time—at home or traveling. Write E. M. FELTMAN, Sales Mgr., 504 Third St., Cincinnati, O., today for full particulars.

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Wanted—Men and women to become advertising experts; expert advertising writers get $20 to $100 week; earn while learning; write immediately for free sample lessons and book, "How to Become an Advertising Expert." Franklin Institute, Desk BD, Rochester, N. Y.

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Ginseng seeds and roots for sale cheap. A. Noble, 420 Walnut st., Wilmington, N. C.

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Stop Tobacco without harmful drugging; quickly, secretly, pleasantly; interesting booklet free. J. Ben Bradford, Asheville, N. C.

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Arkansas A new section of Arkansas has been opened by the Missouri & North Arkansas Railroad; opportunities for the farmer, merchant and timber man; good land at low prices; there is no malaria in this section; an abundance of good spring water; land values are increasing daily; this is in the high lands of Arkansas; write for free booklet. "Golden Leaves," containing full information. Jay Kerr, G. P. A., Harrison, Ark.

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Jewelry, clothing, vehicles, chinaware, gasoline engines, etc.; free catalogue. Rural Supply Co., Dept. B, St. Louis, Mo., or Chicago, Ill.

TELLS OF SINKING 4 GERMAN BOATS

Officer of British Cruiser Describes Sea Battle Off Dutch Coast.

London, Oct. 24.—The first good description of the sea fight last Saturday, which resulted in the sinking of four German torpedo boat destroyers off the Dutch coast by the British cruiser Undaunted and the torpedo boat destroyers Lance, Lennox, Legion and Loyal, is given by an officer of the Undaunted.

"When heading northward," the officer said, "we saw the smoke of four German vessels. The captain immediately ordered us to clear for action and to chase them. We steamed at top speed, with the destroyers, in pursuit of the Germans. It was an unforgetable sight. Our nerves were strained and everybody was as keen as mustard over our luck.

Germans Cornered.

"The Germans turned about and fled, but we had the advantage in speed, and soon they were in range of our 6-inch bow chasers. Seeing themselves cornered, the Germans altered their course to get a better strategic position and answered our fire, aiming mostly at our destroyers.

"Lusty cheering rang from our ships as the first German destroyer disappeared. A shell struck her just below the bridge and she toppled over on her beam ends like a wounded bird, then righted herself to a level with the surface and finally plunged bow first beneath the waves. It was all over with her in two minutes.

"In less than an hour after we had sighted the Germans her second destroyer was out of action. She was ablaze fore and aft, showing what the fearful shell work was doing. As one shell hit her, the funnels, bridge, torpedo tubes and deck fittings all disappeared like magic.

"We actually passed over the spot where the vessel was sunk, and for the space of a couple of seconds, as we tore through the water at a rate of over 30 knots an hour, we saw poor wretches floating about, clinging to charred and blackened debris and other wreckage. It was a pitiable sight, but we had two more combatants to put out of action and were forced to speed along and try and forget the sight.

Last Hour and a Half.

"The second ship, still a mass of flames, had sunk to the level of the water and we soon had the remaining two holed and maimed. Their firing was very poor, though several of their shells flew around and cast shrapnel bullets about us.

"The enemy fired many torpedoes, one of them missing the Undaunted's stern by only a few yards. Fortunately we saw the bubbles it made as it approached, and thus avoided the fate of the Aboukir (a British cruiser sunk recently by a German submarine).

"An hour and a half after the Germans were sighted all was over with them and the order was given to save life."

AMERICAN SHIP IS RELEASED

Standard Oil Steamer Is Set Free by Canadian Authorities.

Halifax, N. S., Oct. 27.—The Standard Oil steamer Brindilla, flying the American flag, whose seizure by the British cruiser Caronia was made occasion of a protest by the United States to Great Britain and a demand for the steamer's immediate release was released formally by the Canadian authorities here today.

HEIRS

Thousands of families are wanted to claim fortunes. Many now living in poverty are rich but don't know it. Over 40-page booklet entitled "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," alphabetically arranged, contains authentic list of unclaimed estates and heirs wanted and advertised for in America and abroad to claim fortune. Also contains Chancery Court of England and Ireland lists, and Bank of England unclaimed dividend list. Thousands of names in book. Yours or your ancestors' names may be among them. Send 2c stamp at once for free booklet. INTERNATIONAL CLAIM AGENCY, 8, Pittsburgh Pa.

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Jewelry, clothing, vehicles, chinaware, gasoline engines, etc.; free catalogue. Rural Supply Co., Dept. B, St. Louis, Mo., or Chicago, Ill.

Twenty-five Killed by Texas Cloudburst

San Antonio, Texas, Oct. 24.—Twenty-five persons drowned in the city proper and fully as many in adjacent territory, 300 houses washed away and a property loss of half a million dollars are the results of a cloudburst in this city last night.

The principal damage was done by Alazan Creek, which has its head in the city limits.

Sufficient rain fell in less than an hour to put that stream six feet over the Commerce street bridge, the highest structure of its kind in the city. Residents along its bank did not have sufficient warning to get away from danger and in several instances, entire families were drowned.

In the home of Mrs. Katrina Liebe, she, her mother-in-law and six children met death.

This morning, several houses were high and dry on the various concrete bridges. In one of these houses, Jacob Limburger, wife and three children rode to safety. When rescued, they were calmly preparing breakfast on an oil stove. The house was high and dry on the Houston street bridge, which is the principal thoroughfare of the city.

SNOW IN RALEIGH, N. C.

Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 27.—Snow was falling in Raleigh late Sunday night. It melted rapidly.

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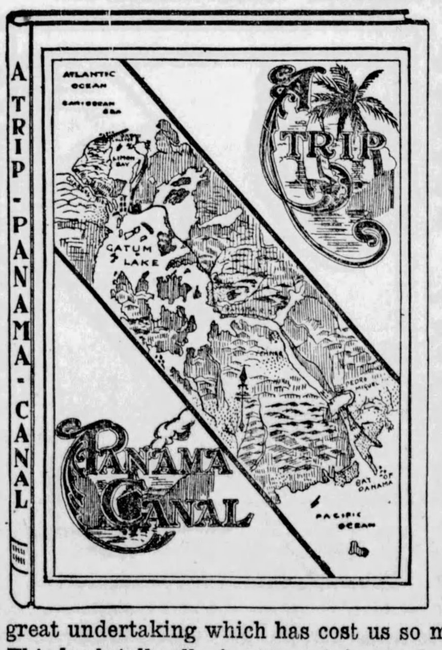

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